COLLIER'S

VOL TWENTY-SEVEN NO 24 NEW YORK SEPTEMBER 14 1901 PRICE TEN CENTS

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS,
TWO COPIES RECEIVED
SEP. 11 1901
COPYRIGHT ENTRY
Oct 4, 1901
CLASS B XXc. No.
7089
COPY B.

NO more he rides, yon waif of might;
His was the song the eagle sings;
Strong as the eagle's his delight,
For like his rope, his heart had wings.

—OWEN WISTER.

Delays, annoyances, discomforts, jolting, eliminated. Long or short journeys on business or pleasure anticipated without anxiety and accomplished without mishap, when equipped with

The Long Distance Tire

No other gives such satisfying service. The most reliable tire on the market—constructed on a simple, sensible principle. The clock face shows a cross-section of the tire.

Have your dealer, or manufacturer of carriage or automobile put it on your vehicle—or write to us for it.

NEW YORK BELTING & PACKING CO., Ltd.

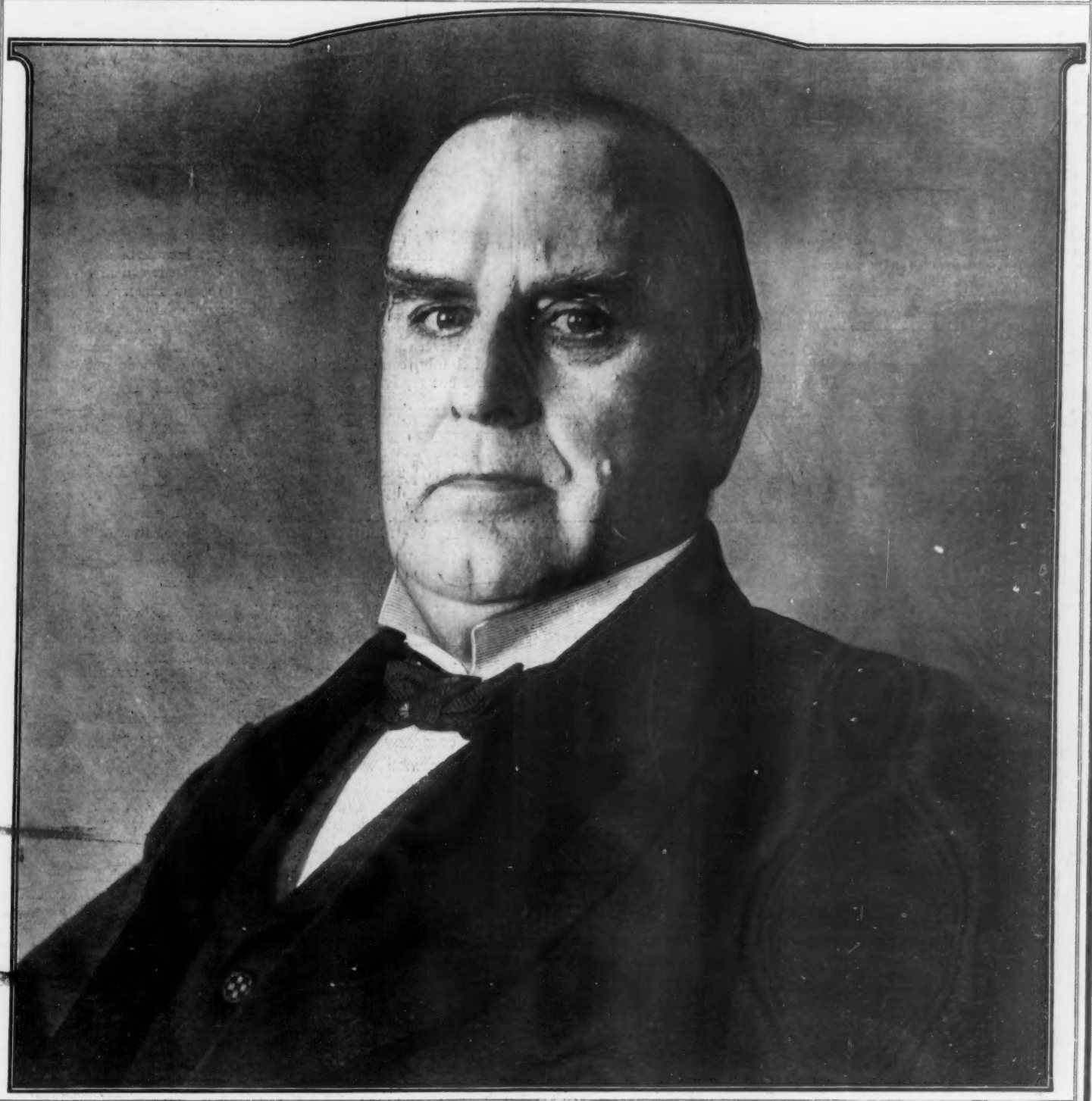
STORES:

NEW YORK,	25 Park Place	CHICAGO,	150 Lake Street
BOSTON,	24 Summer Street	INDIANAPOLIS,	229 South Meridian Street
PHILADELPHIA,	724 Chestnut Street	ST. LOUIS,	411 North Third Street
BALTIMORE,	101 Hopkins Place	SAN FRANCISCO,	509-511 Market Street

THE SHOOTING OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY

COLLIER'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

VOL. TWENTY-SEVEN NO. 24 NEW YORK SEPTEMBER 14 1901 PRICE TEN CENTS



WILLIAM McKINLEY

SHOT BY AN ANARCHIST AT THE TEMPLE OF MUSIC, PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION, BUFFALO, AT FOUR O'CLOCK ON THE AFTERNOON OF FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6. ONE OF THE LATEST AND MOST CHARACTERISTIC PORTRAITS OF MR. McKINLEY

COPYRIGHT BY FRANCES BENJAMIN JOHNSTON

Cash for Your Real Estate

no matter where located

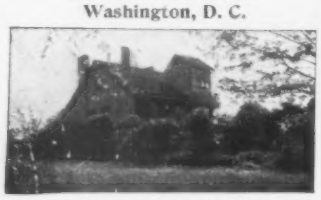
W. M. OSTRANDER

Send description and cash price of your property, and I will outline, free of charge, a complete, practical plan for quickly finding a cash buyer. I will also send, free, my handsome illustrated booklet which explains my methods in detail, and a sample copy of **Ostrander's Monthly**, a unique journal of rare interest to those who desire to sell or buy real estate. Be sure to send description and price, as the booklet goes only with the plan, **and the plan must necessarily be based upon the character, value and location of the property.**

It does not matter whether your property is worth $300 or $500,000, or in what state or territory it is located, or whether it is a farm, residence, business, timber, mineral or other property; I can outline a plan to convert it into cash.

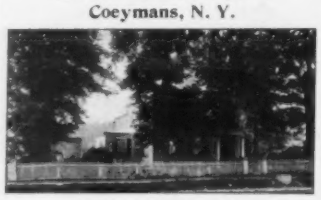
If you want to buy any kind of a property in any part of the country write to me about it. I either have or can secure your ideal. I am a specialist in long-range sales. I can bring cash buyers and sellers together, no matter how far apart they may be. I am a specialist in real estate advertising. I know just where, when and how to advertise any kind of a property. I am spending more money for general advertising than any other real estate man in the country. I am in touch with more prospective buyers than any other man. I can surely be of great service to you if you want to buy or sell. You certainly want the advice of one who has had years of practical experience in doing just what you want to do. And the advice costs nothing. Write to-day. Give full particulars and save time.

A Desirable Home in Washington, D. C.



This fine 13-room house is in Lanier Heights, the north-western section of Washington, D. C., overlooking the National Zoological Park. Land in this section is advancing rapidly in value, and the city is built around and beyond this place. The house has thirteen rooms and bath, 60 feet of porch, 16 feet wide, furnace heat, eight open fireplaces, and is lighted by gas. The lot is 100 x 300 feet, with an abundance of fine trees and shrubbery. The property is only 1000 feet from the street car line, and would make an excellent location for a school or sanitarium. Price, $25,000. Write for terms and fullest particulars.

A Comfortable Home in Coeymans, N. Y.



A pleasant nine-room house on lot 132 x 198. Liberal porch room; abundance of shade and shrubbery; stable with room for two horses; three poultry-houses; house has gas and city water. The house is very conveniently located, being only two blocks from churches, public schools and trolley line. The West Shore R. R. station, 3-4 mile away, and the New York Central station, 1 1-2 miles away, are both reached by trolley. Present owner desires to sell because he has no family and desires a smaller house. The price of this property is very reasonable —$7000—half cash and balance on easy terms. Write for detailed description.

A FINE FARM PROPERTY NEAR DANBURY, CONN.

This property is exceptionally desirable on account of its healthful location, 900 feet above the sea-level, and on account of the size and character of the house. The farm is 75 acres in extent—40 acres of tillable land, 20 meadowland, and 15 pasture land. There is an orchard of 100 apple trees, and 300 peach trees, as well as Japan plums, grapes, pears and small fruits, all in bearing. The house is 40 x 40, three stories, with a two-story extension 24 x 34—all of brick. It cost $11,000, and is in the best of condition. It has over twenty rooms, fine spring water, and a large, well-shaded lawn running to a spring lake of about an acre in extent. Besides the house there is a 9-room farmhouse, a large barn, an ice-house and a spring-house. The nearest church and school are only 1-4 mile away, the nearest railroad station 3 3-4 miles, and the city of Danbury 4 miles. Owner desires to move to Florida. Price, $8500; $4500 cash, balance on mortgage. I have other desirable farms in Connecticut. Write for list and particulars.

W. M. OSTRANDER, 1418 NORTH AMERICAN BUILDING PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FOOT NOTE.—See illustrations and descriptions of numerous other properties in my large advertisements in the September numbers of Munsey's, McClure's, Frank Leslie's, Everybody's, World's Work, Harper's, Cosmopolitan, Success, Pearson's, Current Literature, Outlook, Review of Reviews, Saturday Evening Post, Literary Digest, and other high-class publications.

WHY?

IT pleases the fastidious because it is made of clean materials, it satisfies the careful ones because of its purity, it appeals to the economical because it can always be bought at a reasonable price; there are many others, no doubt, who use it without thought of materials, purity or cost, simply because they find it pleasant for their toilet and bath. Whatever their reasons may be Ivory Soap is used by a majority of cleanly, comfort-seeking people; if you who do not use it will but try Ivory Soap you will have your own reasons why.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

At this season of travel and of out-door life, the hair should be frequently washed with a pure neutral soap, to remove the dust and cinders that collect, and to keep the scalp in a healthful condition.

For cleansing the hair and scalp, nothing equals Williams' Shaving Soap.

A small piece of the soap produces a great mass of thick, creamy lather, which carries off every particle of dust or dandruff, and leaves the hair soft, fluffy and silky.

Williams' Soap allays irritation, is cleansing and healing, and delightfully cooling and refreshing. A shampoo with this soap is great luxury on a hot day. Try it!

TRIAL Tablet (sufficient for a dozen shampoos) for 2c. stamp.

Williams' Shaving Soap is exquisite for all toilet purposes.
Package of 6 tablets by mail for 40c. if your dealer does not supply you.

LONDON PARIS **THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.** DRESDEN SYDNEY

HOW MUCH LIFE INSURANCE
Do You Carry?

Is it enough to support your family, educate your children and pay any debts you may have?

The Prudential

Issues a policy providing all these benefits at low cost.

The amount insured will be paid by the company in one sum, or the beneficiary may be provided with

AN ANNUAL INCOME FOR LIFE

Write for particulars. Address Department Y

The Prudential Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President HOME OFFICE: Newark, N. J.

COPYRIGHT 1901 BY P. F. COLLIER & SON ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

COLLIER'S WEEKLY
P.F.COLLIER & SON, PUBLISHERS
EDITORIAL AND GENERAL OFFICES
521-547 West Thirteenth Street: 518-524 West Fourteenth Street: New York City.

VOLUME TWENTY-SEVEN
NUMBER TWENTY-FOUR

NEW YORK : SEPTEMBER 14, 1901

TEN CENTS A COPY
$5.00 PER YEAR

THE SHOOTING OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY

FOR THE THIRD TIME A PISTOL-SHOT HAS added a sad chapter to American history and created consternation throughout the world. President McKinley was shot down by an assassin while he stood in the Temple of Music at the Buffalo Exposition on Friday afternoon, September 6, greeting his fellow citizens.

He had gone to Buffalo on Wednesday in the fullest enjoyment of health and in good spirits. He had taken occasion to deliver what will stand as a memorable utterance on the American policy. On Friday, the customary reception was planned—one of those hand-shaking ordeals to which all Presidents are condemned, although they invite and tempt the fury of unbalanced brains. Mr. McKinley never shirked such a duty. He stood amiably receiving the people, shaking hands with them or exchanging a few words of greeting until about four o'clock in the afternoon. At that hour, a man in the line whose hand was seemingly bandaged presented himself to Mr. McKinley. As he took the President's hand with his own left, he produced a revolver covered with the false bandage in his right hand and, placing the pistol so near the President's body that the powder burned the cloth of the coat, he fired two shots. Mr. McKinley fell back into the arms of one of the officers, and it was instantly apparent that he was badly hurt. He bore his wounds like the old soldier that he is and not unused to wounds. His first thought was of his wife. She is an invalid, and always liable to serious illness from mental shock. He asked that the news be withheld from her. Then he called upon the officers not to harm the writhing anarchist who had committed the crime. Finally, as, weak and pain-racked, he was carried from the Temple of Music to the hospital, the thoughtful, kindly gentleman expressed sorrow that he had brought trouble on the Exposition.

The assassin was felled to the ground by men of the Marine Guard and rather roughly handled. He would have been still more roughly handled if the crowd in the Exposition grounds could have had its way. But the police and soldiery kept their heads, and the cowardly criminal, trembling, ashen and pleading for protection after the manner of the anarchist, was carried in safety to a police station. At the moment of his arrest he is said to have exclaimed: "I am an anarchist and I only did my duty." He first gave the name Frederick Nieman, and later, Leon Czolgosz. He is a Pole, aged twenty-eight, a workingman of average education, a member of the Free Society of Anarchists in Chicago, who came directly from his home in Cleveland to accomplish the murder of the Chief Executive. For weeks he had been planning to take the President's life. On this particular Friday, while a hundred thousand persons swarmed over the Fair grounds in honor of "McKinley Day," he had nerved himself for the deed.

One bullet struck the President on the upper portion of the breast bone, glancing and not penetrating; the second bullet penetrated the abdomen five inches below the left nipple and one and a half inches to the left of the median line. The first was extracted, but the other, even after hours of probing, was not found. It was this dangerous wound, hiding the lead, that from the first caused the greatest apprehension to the five physicians and surgeons who were in attendance almost immediately after the event. The sufferer was carried first to the Emergency Hospital on the Exposition grounds, where the second and most serious operation was performed, in the fruitless search for the assassin's ball; the work of the surgeons being described in a bulletin issued to the public:

"The abdomen was opened through the line of the bullet wound. It was found that the bullet had penetrated the stomach. The opening in the front wall of the stomach was carefully closed with six sutures, after which a search was made for a hole in the back wall of the stomach. This was found and also closed in the same way. The further course of the bullet could not be discovered, although careful search was made. The abdominal wound was closed without drainage. No injury to the intestines or other abdominal organ was discovered."

Later, the sufferer was conveyed in an automobile ambulance, through cleared streets, past a multitude of sympathetic men and weeping women, to the residence of Mr. John G. Milburn, President of the Exposition, where Mrs. McKinley was awaiting her husband, unaware of the terrible ordeal which was before her. With Mr. McKinley and a hundred guests, she had been spending the day at Niagara Falls, and returned physically exhausted. Because of fear of the effect the news might have upon her, it was withheld as long as possible. When finally told, she was calm.

The country bore the shock with what seemed a reflection of the manly fortitude displayed by Mr. McKinley himself in the presence of death. There was little excitement, except in Buffalo. The report was received at first with incredulity. No one could believe it. Mr. McKinley might have enemies of his politics; that he should have enemies of his person seemed quite unbelievable. What brain so muddled, what heart so malign, as to cherish deadly hatred against a man whose generosity and tenderness are admitted even by his most zealous opponents? But it was not many minutes before the public was forced, against its will and hope, to accept the first news as true. The shock was keen. Probably a good many men echoed Senator Platt's wish, that the assassin had met summary vengeance at the hands of the mob.

Vice-President Roosevelt, who was in Vermont, started for Buffalo on receipt of the news, as did also nearly every member of the Cabinet. In Washington the report caused a profound sensation. Rumors of attacks upon the President had been so frequent that the story was not at first given credence. Many times the President's friends had warned him to guard against fanatics. For his country's sake, if not for his own, he was urged to have a bodyguard whenever he appeared in public. But Mr. McKinley insisted that the American people were too intelligent, too loyal, to harm their Chief Executive. Nevertheless, unknown to him, he was surrounded and accompanied everywhere by Secret Service men. Since last October, more than a score of anonymous letters have been received at the White House, warning Mr. McKinley of a plot to take his life At the very moment of the murderous attempt, two Secret Service detectives were standing beside the victim.

Within an hour after the shooting, steps were taken to provide for the future of the executive branch of the government. From many parts of the country, the Cabinet ministers started for Buffalo—Secretary Hay from Newbury, New Hampshire; Secretary Long from Buckfield, Maine; Postmaster-General Smith from Philadelphia; Secretary Hitchcock from Dublin, New Hampshire; Secretary Root from Southampton, Long Island; and the others from Washington. As soon as all the Cabinet members reached Buffalo a council was held to decide upon the course to be pursued by the executive branch. Vice-President Roosevelt held himself in readiness to take the place of the Chief Executive; for it was realized that, even under conditions the most favorable, the President's injuries would make it impossible for him to discharge the duties of his office for months to come, even in a formal way. The obligations imposed upon the Vice-President in a crisis like the one that now confronts the government are outlined in the Constitution thus:

"In case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice-President."

Under this clause, as soon as Mr. Roosevelt is called by the senior Cabinet officer, Secretary Hay, to assume the responsibilities of his office, he will become, temporarily, the Chief Executive on the inability clause.

CAREER OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY

IN steadily climbing upward, from country lawyer to President of the United States, William McKinley overcame poverty, acquired a knowledge of the sufferings of sorrowing humanity, and has left a clean record behind him. Before his first election to the Presidency, he had been twice Governor of Ohio, had served fifteen years in Congress, during which fame came to him as the author of the tariff act of 1890 known as the McKinley Bill, had been Prosecuting Attorney of an important county in Ohio, and had served in the War of the Rebellion as officer after having marched in the ranks with the private soldiers, himself a private.

The McKinleys are of Scotch-Irish descent, and came to this country about one hundred and fifty years ago. William McKinley, father of the President, was an iron manufacturer. He lived to see his son Governor of Ohio. The present William McKinley is fifty-eight years old. He was born at Niles, Trumbull County, Ohio. In 1860, he entered Allegheny College, Meadville, Pennsylvania, but his health was broken by overstudy, and he became a clerk in the post-office at Poland, to which place the family had moved from Niles. When came the call to arms, he enlisted as a private in the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers. Among the officers of this famous regiment were General W. S. Rosecrans, and Rutherford B. Hayes, who afterward became President. For his services in the winter camp of Fayetteville, young McKinley, in 1862, was made commissary-sergeant. In recognition of his bravery at the battle of Antietam, he was given a commission as second lieutenant. In 1863 he was promoted to first lieutenant, and served on the staffs of Generals R. B. Hayes, Crook, and Hancock. In 1864 he was made captain, and in 1865 brevetted major by President Lincoln for gallantry.

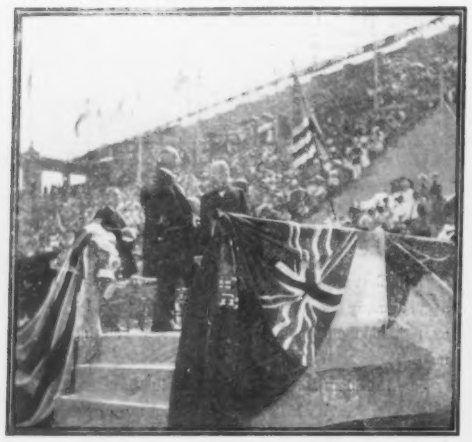
After the war he studied law in Canton, Ohio, and at the Albany Law School, and was admitted to the bar in 1867. He settled in Canton, and has made his home in that city ever since. He soon attracted attention as a lawyer of exceptional ability, and in 1869 was elected Prosecuting Attorney of Stark County, though that county was Democratic.

From this time forward, politics engaged Mr. McKinley's special attention and interest. In 1876 he was elected to Congress, where he remained until 1890, having been reelected seven times. It was as Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee that he gave the nation the bill that bore his name.

In 1891, and again in 1893, Mr. McKinley was elected Governor of Ohio. He had become one of the recognized leaders of the Republican party. As political speaker and leader in Congress, and in various political conventions, he had made himself known and admired throughout the country. The confidence of the people in his principles and purposes was so firmly established that no great surprise was felt when he was nominated for the Presidency, on the first ballot, at St. Louis in 1896. The electoral vote that followed stood 271 for McKinley and 176 for Bryan.

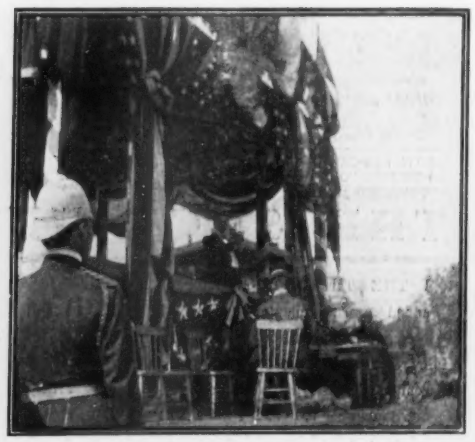
In 1871, Major McKinley was married to Miss Ida Saxton of Canton. Two daughters were born to them, but both died in early childhood. During his official career the President has received the degree of Doctor of Laws from a number of universities.

PICTURES BY OUT-STATE PHOTOGRAPHER JEM G. H. HAYS



THE PRESIDENT SURVEYS HIS AUDIENCE

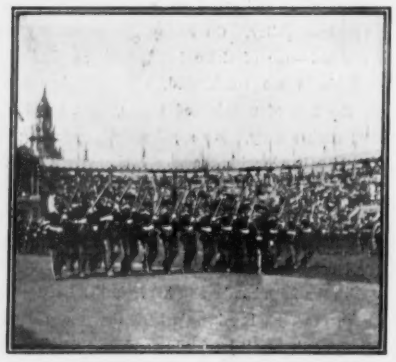
MRS. McKINLEY



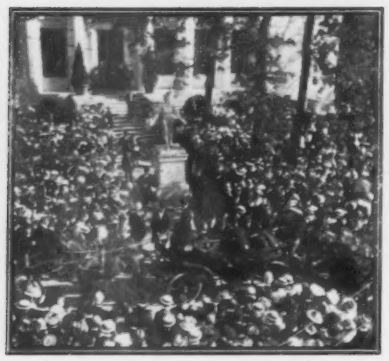
"PROSPERITY, HAPPINESS AND PEACE TO ALL"

AWAITING THE PRESIDENT'S ARRIVAL

VICE-PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT



74TH REGIMENT, NATIONAL GUARD OF NEW YORK



MAKING A TOUR OF THE GROUNDS

ARRIVAL AT THE CAPITOL

PRESIDENT McKINLEY MAKING HIS LAST SPEECH

THE PRESIDENT AND ESCORT IN THE STADIUM

PRESIDENT McKINLEY AT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION BEFORE HE WAS SHOT BY THE ANARCHIST, CZOLGOSZ

THE SHOOTING OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY

(1, 2, 3, 4) Portraits of the Anarchist, Czolgosz. (5) Czolgosz entering the police carriage after the shooting. (6) Scene of the shooting; the President stood in front of the flag to the left. (7) The family of Anarchist Czolgosz. (8) The home of Czolgosz. (9) Soldiers guarding the Milburn mansion. (10) The Milburn house, showing the President's room. (11) Saloon of John Nowak, 1078 Broadway, where Czolgosz stopped for a week. (12) Private Secretary Cortelyou. (13) Senator Hanna. (14) Secretary Cortelyou giving a bulletin to the press. (15) Secret Service Officer Foster, who stood by the President at the time of the shooting.

PARADE OF THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS AT LOUISVILLE

THE THIRTY-EIGHTH TRIENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE PLUMED KNIGHTS WAS HELD AUGUST 27. A PARADE OF 20,000 MEN MARCHED THROUGH THE PRINCIPAL STREETS OF THE CITY

GENERAL LUDLOW, AS MILITARY GOVERNOR OF HAVANA

START OF THE PROCESSION FROM THE HOBOKEN FERRY

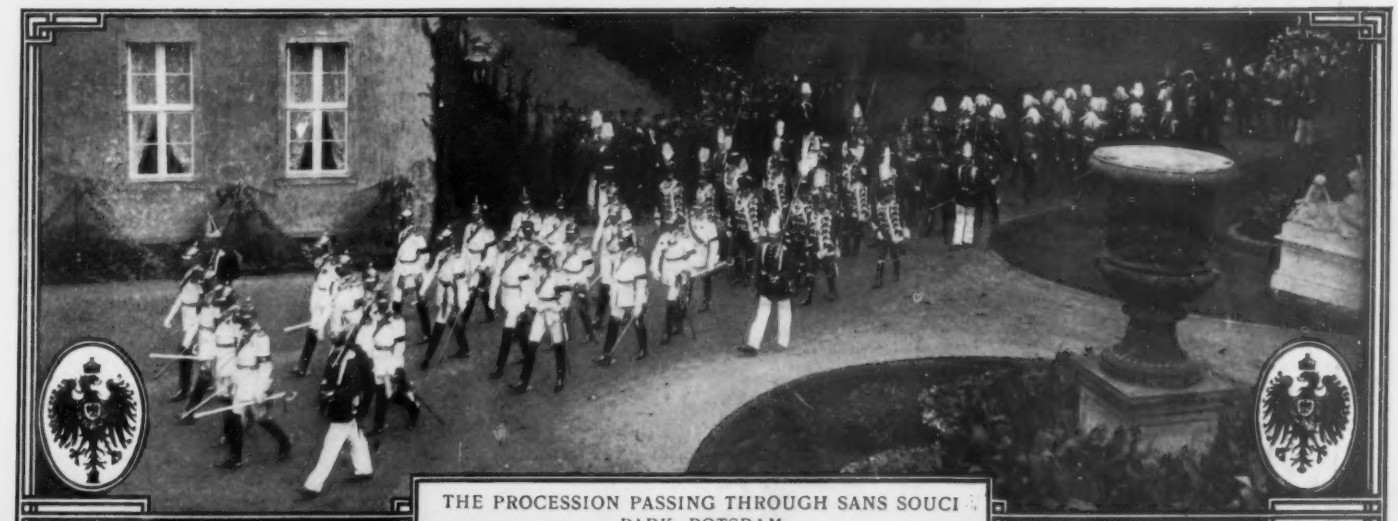
ARRIVAL OF THE FUNERAL CAISSON AT TRINITY CHURCH

FUNERAL OF BRIG.-GEN. WILLIAM LUDLOW, SEPT. 3, 1901

CZAR NICHOLAS II.

AUTUMN MANOEUVRES OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY

THE CZAR, AT THE HEAD OF THE GENERAL STAFF, REVIEWING THE GUARDS BRIGADE IN ST. PETERSBURG



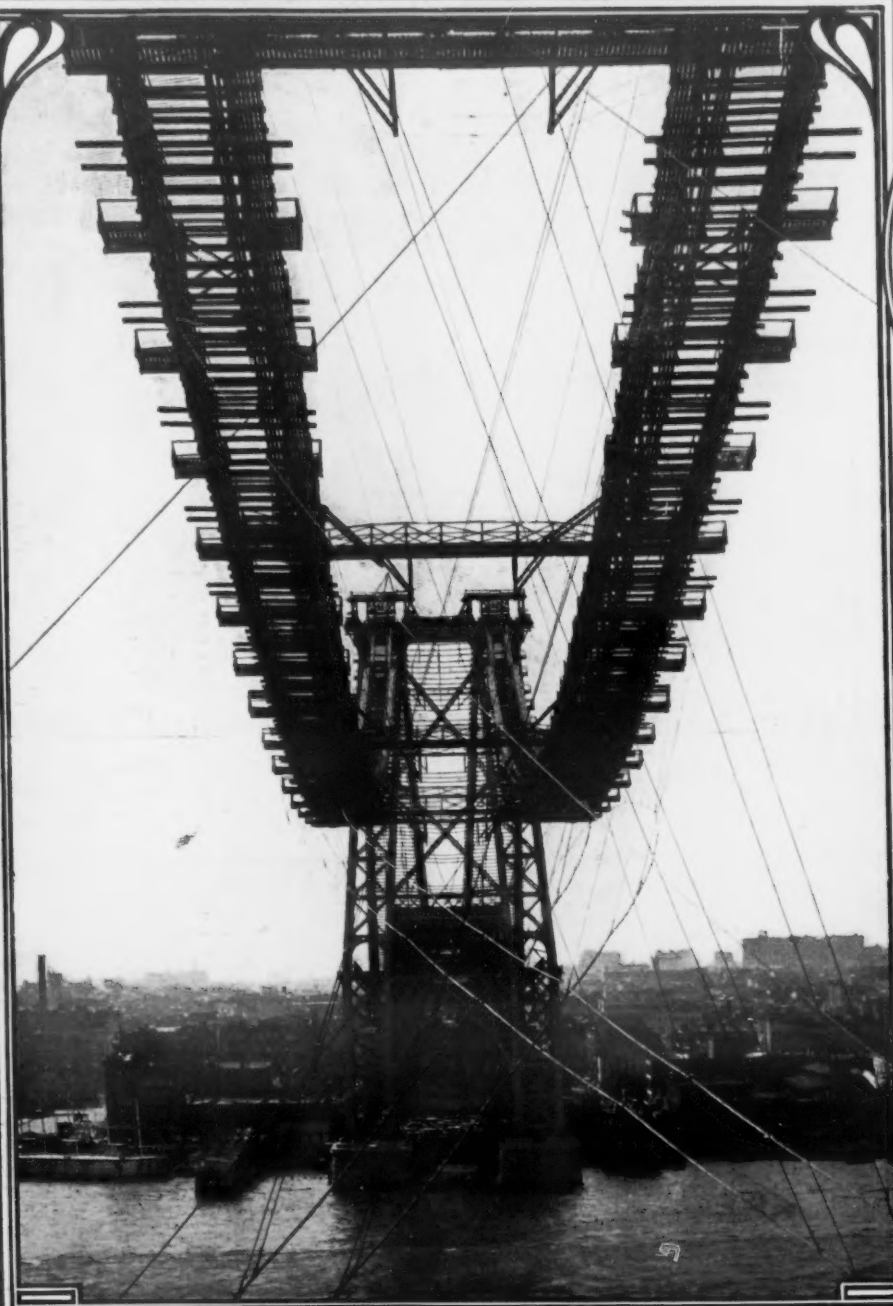
THE PROCESSION PASSING THROUGH SANS SOUCI PARK, POTSDAM

THE CATAFALQUE EMPEROR WILLIAM KING EDWARD VII.

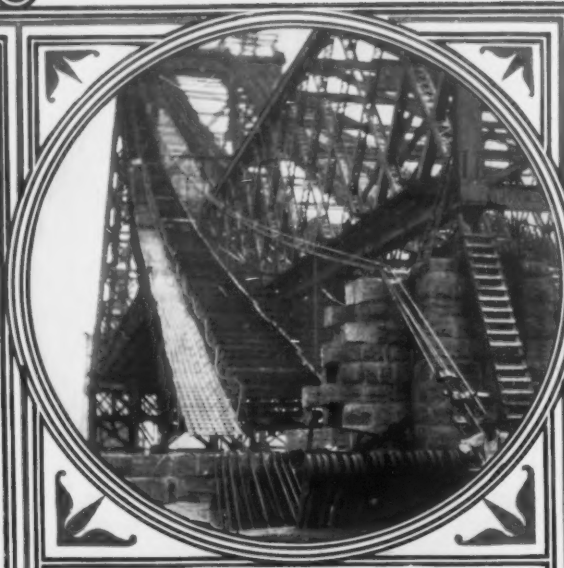
FUNERAL OF THE EMPRESS FREDERICK OF GERMANY

PHOTOGRAPHS BY LEGENDRE & LEVICK

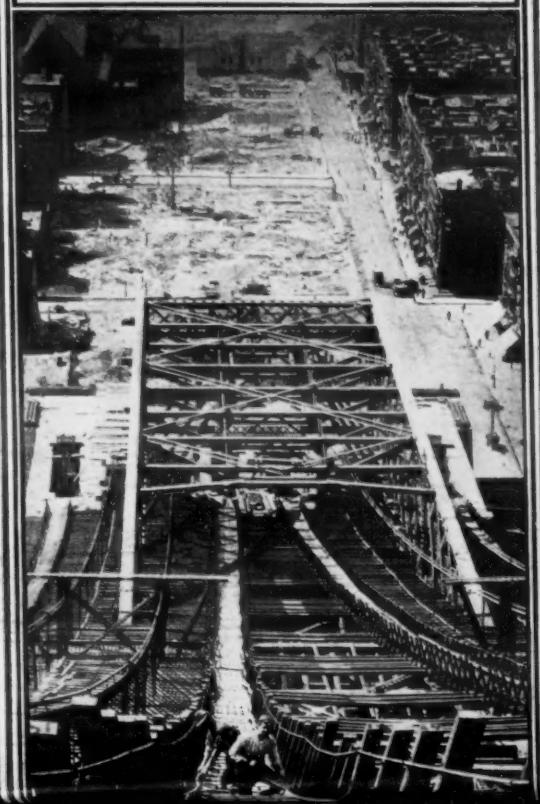
LOOKING DOWN ON NEW YORK APPROACH

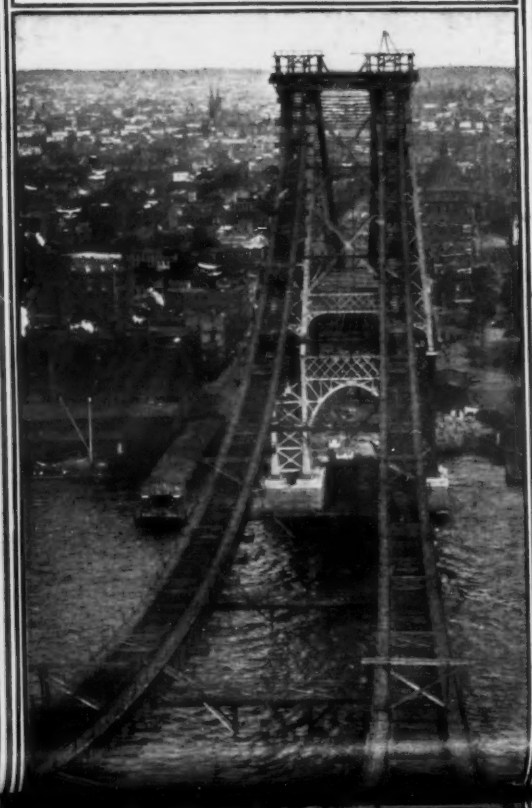


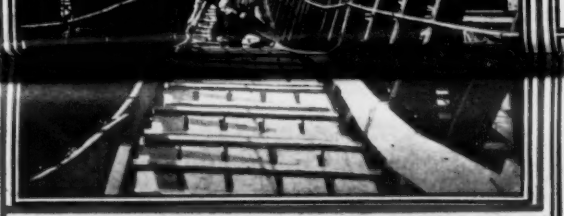
VIEW OF THE BRIDGE FROM THE BASE OF THE WILLIAMSBURG TOWER



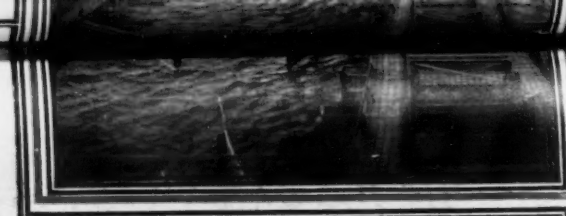
THE NEW YORK ANCHORAGE



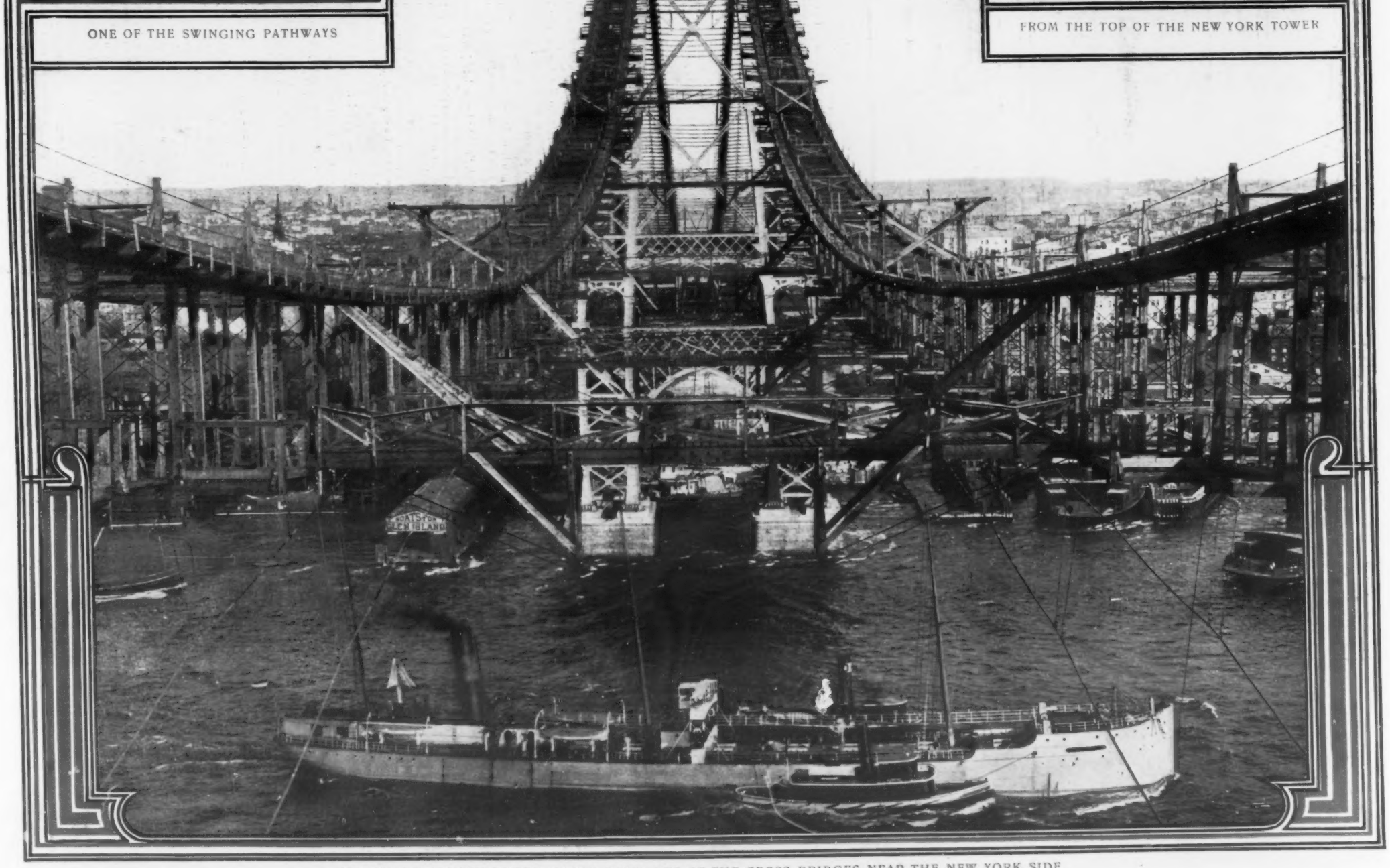




ONE OF THE SWINGING PATHWAYS



FROM THE TOP OF THE NEW YORK TOWER



THE WILLIAMSBURG TOWER, TAKEN FROM ONE OF THE CROSS BRIDGES NEAR THE NEW YORK SIDE

THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE AS IT LOOKS TO-DAY

COPYRIGHT 1901 BY D. APPLETON & CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

KATE BONNET: The Romance of a Pirate's Daughter

By FRANK R. STOCKTON

Author of "Rudder Grange," "The Lady or the Tiger," "The Late Mrs. Null," Etc., Etc.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY A. I. KELLER

CHAPTER I

TWO YOUNG PEOPLE, A FISH, AND A BOAT

THE MONTH WAS SEPTEMBER, and the place was in the neighborhood of Bridgetown in the island of Barbadoes. The seventeenth century was not seventeen years old, but the girl who walked slowly down to the river bank was a year its senior. She carried a fishing-rod and line, and her name was Kate Bonnet. She was a bright-faced, quick-moving young person, and apparently did not expect to catch many fish, for she carried no basket in which to take away her finny prizes. Nor, apparently, did she have any bait, except that which was upon her hook, and which had been affixed there by one of the servants at her home, not far away. In fact, Mistress Kate was too nicely dressed and her gloves were too clean to have much to do with fish or bait, but she seated herself on a little rock in a shady spot not far from the water and threw forth her line. Then she gazed about her, a little up the river, and a good deal down the river.

It was truly a pleasant scene which lay before her eyes. Not half a mile away was the bridge which gave this English settlement its name; and beyond the river were woods and cultivated fields, with here and there a little bit of smoke; for it was growing late in the afternoon, when smoke meant supper. Beyond all this the land rose from the lower ground, near the river and the sea, in terrace after terrace, until the upper stretches of its woodlands showed clear against the evening sky.

But Mistress Kate Bonnet now gazed steadily down the stream beyond the town and the bridge, and paid no more attention to the scenery than the scenery did to her, although one was quite as beautiful as the other.

There was a bunch of white flowers in the hat of the young girl; not a very large one, and not a very small one, but of such a size as might be easily seen from the bridge, had any one happened to be crossing about that time. And, in fact, as the wearer of the hat and the white flowers still continued to gaze at the bridge, she saw some one come out upon it with a quick, buoyant step. And then she saw him stop, and gaze steadily up the river. At this she turned her head, and her eyes went out over the beautiful landscape and the wide terraces rising above each other toward the sky.

It is astonishing how soon after this a young man, dressed in a brown suit, and very pleasant to look upon, came rapidly walking along the river bank. This was Master Martin Newcombe, a young Englishman, not two years from his native land, and now a prosperous farmer on the other side of the river.

It often happened that Master Newcombe, at the close of his agricultural labors, would put on a good suit of clothes, and ride over the bridge to the town to attend to business or to social duties, as the case might be. But sometimes, not willing to encumber himself with a horse, he walked over the bridge and strolled or hurried along the river bank. This was one of the times in which he hurried. He had been caught by the vision of the bunch of white flowers in the hat of the girl who was seated on the rock in the shade.

As Master Newcombe stepped near, his spirits rose, as they had not always risen when he approached Mistress Kate; for he perceived that, although she held the handle of her rod in her hand, the other end of it was lying on the ground not very far away from the bait and the hook, which, it was very plain, had not been in the water at all. She must have been thinking of something else besides fishing, he thought. But he did not dare to go on with that sort of thinking in the way he would have liked to do it. He had not too great a belief in himself, though he was very much in love with Kate Bonnet.

"Is this the best time of day for fishing, Master Newcombe?" she said, without rising or offering him her hand; "for my part, I don't believe it is."

He smiled as he threw his hat upon the ground. "Let me put your line a little further out"; and so saying he took the rod from her hand and stepped between her and the bait, which must have been now quite hot from lying so long in a bit of sunshine. He rearranged the bait and threw the line far out into the river. Then he gave her the rod again. He seated himself on the ground nearby.

"This is the second time I have been over the bridge to-day," he said, "and this morning, very early, I saw, for the first time, your father's ship, which was lying below the town. It is a fine vessel, so far as I can judge, being a landsman."

"Yes," said she, "and I have been on board of her and have gone all over her, and have seen many things which are queer and strange to me. But the strangest thing about her, to my mind, being a landswoman, is that she should belong to my father. There are many things which he has not, which it would be easy to believe he would like to have, but that a ship, with sails and anchors and hatchways, should be one of these things it is hard to imagine."

Young Newcombe thought it was impossible to imagine, but he expressed himself discreetly.

"It must be that he is going to engage in trade," he said. "Has he not told you of his intentions?"

"Not much," said she. "He says he is going to cruise about among the islands, and when I asked him if he would take me, he laughed and answered that he might do so, but that I must never say a word of it to Madam Bonnet, for if she heard of it she might change his plans."

The wicked young man found himself almost wishing that the somewhat bad-tempered Madam Bonnet might hear of and change any plan which might take her husband's daughter from this town, especially in a vessel; for vessels were always terribly tardy, especially when any one was waiting for their return. And, besides, it often happened that vessels never came back at all.

"I shall take a little trip with him, even if we don't go far; it would be ridiculous for my father to own a ship and for me never to sail in her."

"That would not be so bad," said Master Martin, feeling that a short absence might be endured. Moreover, if a little pleasure trip were to be made it was reasonable enough to suppose that other people, not belonging to the Bonnet family, might be asked to sail as guests.

"What my father expects to trade in," said she, contemplatively gazing before her, "I am sure I do not know. It cannot be horses or cattle, for he has not enough of them to make such a venture profitable. And, as to sugar cane, or anything from his farm, I am sure he has a good enough market here for all he has to sell. Certainly he does not produce enough to make it necessary for him to buy a ship in order to carry them away."

"It is opined," said Martin, "by the people of the town that Major Bonnet intends to become a commercial man, and to carry away to the other islands, and perhaps to the old country itself, the goods of other people."

"Now that would be fine," said Mistress Kate, her eyes sparkling, "for I should then surely go with him, and would see the world, and perhaps London." And her face flushed with the prospect.

Martin's face did not flush. "But if your father's ship sailed on a long voyage," he said, with a suspicion of apprehension, "he would not sail with her, he would send her under the charge of others."

The girl shook her head. "When she sails," said she, "he sails in her. If you had heard him talking as I have heard him you would not doubt that. And if he sails, I sail."

Martin's soul grew quite sad. There were very good reasons to believe that this dear girl might sail away from Bridgetown, and from him. She might come back to the town, but she might not come back to him.

"Mistress Kate," said he, looking very earnestly at her, "do you know that such speech as this makes my heart sink? You know I love you—I have told you so before. If you were to sail away, I care not to what port, this world would be a black place for me."

"That is like a lover," she exclaimed, a little pertly; "it is like them all, every man of them. They must have what they want, and they must have it no matter who else may suffer."

He rose and stood by her.

"But I don't want you to suffer," he said. "Do you think it would be suffering to live with one who loved you? who would spend his whole life in making you happy? who would look upon you as the chief thing in the world, and have no other ambition than to make himself worthy of you?"

She looked up at him with a little smile.

"That would, doubtless, be all very pleasant to you," she said, "and in order that you might be pleased you would have her give up so much. That is the way with men. Now, here am I, born in the very last year of the last century, and having had, consequently, no good out of that, and with but seventeen years in this century, and most of it passed in girlhood and in school; and now, when the world might open before me for a little, here you come along and tell me all that you would like to have, and that you would like me to give up."

"But you should not think—" said he; and that was all he said, for at that moment Kate Bonnet felt a little jerk at the end of her line and then a good strong pull.

"I have a fish!" she cried, and sprang to her feet. Then, with a swoop, she threw into the midst of the weeds and wild flowers a struggling fish which Martin hastened to take from the hook.

"A fine fellow," he cried, "and he has arrived just in time to make a dainty dish for your supper."

"Ah, no!" she said, winding the line about the rod, "if I were to take that fish to the house it would sorely disturb Madam Bonnet. She would object to my catching it, she would object to having it prepared for the table, she would object to having it eaten when she had arranged that we should eat something else. No, I will give it to you, Master Newcombe; I suppose in your house you can cook and eat what you please."

"Yes," said he; "but how delightful it would be if we could eat it together."

"Meaning," said she, "that I should never eat other fish than those from this river. No, sir, that may not be. I have a notion that the first foreign fish I shall eat will be found in the island of Jamaica; for my father said that possibly he might first take a trip there, where lives my mother's brother, whom we have not seen for a long time. But, as I told you before, nobody must know this. And now I must go to my supper, and you must take yours home with you."

"And I am sure it will be the sweetest fish," he said, "that was ever caught in all these waters. But I beg, before you go, you will promise me one thing."

"Promise you!" said she, quite loftily.

"Yes," he answered: "tell me, that no matter where you go you will not leave Bridgetown without letting me know of it."

"I will not, indeed," said she; "and if it is to Jamaica we go, perhaps my father . . . but no, I don't believe he will do that. He will be too much wrapped up in his ship to want for company to whom he must attend to and talk."

"Ah! there would be no need of that," said Newcombe, with a lover's smile.

She smiled back at him.

"Good-night," she said, "and see to it that you eat your fish to-night, while it is so fresh." And then she ran up the winding path to her home.

He stood and looked after her until she had disappeared among the shrubbery, after which he walked away.

"I should have said more than I did say," he reflected; "seldom have I had so good a chance to speak and urge my case. It was that confounded ship. Her mind is all for that and not for me."

CHAPTER II
DICKORY CHARTER

MAJOR STEDE BONNET, the father of Kate, whose mother had died when the child was but a year old, was a middle-aged Englishman of a fair estate, in the island of Barbadoes. He had been an officer in the army, was well educated and intelligent; and now, in vigorous middle life, had become a confirmed country gentleman. His herds and his crops were, to him, the principal things on earth, with the exception of his daughter; for, although he had married for the second time, there were a good many things which he valued more than his wife. And it had, therefore, occasioned a good deal of surprise, and more or less pleasant small talk among his neighbors, that Major Bonnet should want to buy a ship. But he had been a soldier in his youth, and soldiers are very apt to change their manner of living. And so, if Major Bonnet had grown tired of his farm, and had determined to go into commercial enterprises, it was not, perhaps, a very amazing thing that a military man who had turned planter should now turn to be something else.

Madam Bonnet had heard of the ship, although she had not been told anything about her stepdaughter taking a trip in her; and, if she had heard, she might not have objected. She had regarded, in an apparently careless manner, her husband's desire to navigate the sea; for, no matter to what point he might happen to sail, his ship would take him away from Barbadoes, and that would very well suit her. She was getting tired of Major Bonnet. She did not believe he had ever been a very good soldier; she was positively sure that he was not a good farmer; and she had the strongest kind of doub s as to his ability as a commercial man; but, as this new business would free her of him, at least for a time, she was well content, and, although she should feel herself somewhat handicapped by the presence of Kate, she did not intend to allow that young lady to interfere with her plans and purposes during the absence of the head of the house. So she went her way, saying nothing derisive about the nautical life, except what she considered it necessary for her to do in order to maintain her superior position in the household.

Major Bonnet was now very much engaged and a good deal disturbed, for he found that projected sailing, even in one's own craft, is not always smooth sailing. He was putting his vessel in excellent order, and was fitting her out generously in the way of stores and all manner of nautical needfuls, not forgetting the guns necessary for defence in these somewhat disordered times, and his latest endeavors were toward the shipping of a suitable crew. Seafaring men were not scarce in the port of Bridgetown, but Major Bonnet, now entitled to be called "Captain," was very particular about his crew, and it took him a long time to collect suitable men

As he was most truly a landsman, knowing nothing about the sea, or the various intricate methods of navigating a vessel thereupon, he was compelled to secure a real captain—one who would be able to take charge of the vessel and crew, and who would do, and have done, in a thoroughly seamanlike manner, what his nominal skipper should desire and ordain.

This absolutely necessary personage had been secured almost as soon as the vessel had been purchased—before any of the rest of the crew had signed ship's articles; and it was under his general supervision that the storing and equipment had been carried on. His name was Sam Loftus. He was a big man with a great readiness of speech. There were, perhaps, some things he could not do, but there seemed to be nothing that he was not able to talk about. As has been said, the rest of the crew came in slowly, but they did come, and Major Bonnet told his daughter that when he had secured four more men it was his intention to leave port.

"And sail for Jamaica?" she exclaimed.

"Oh, yes," he said, with an affectionate smile; "and I will leave you with your Uncle Delaplaine, where you can stay while I make some little cruises here and there."

"And so I am really to go?" she exclaimed, her eyes sparkling.

"Really to go," said he.

"And what may I pack up?" she asked, thinking of her stepmother.

"Not much," he said, "not much We will be able to find at Spanish Town something braver in the way of apparel than anything you now possess. It will be some days before we sail, and I shall have quietly conveyed on board such belongings as you need."

She was very happy, and she laughed.

"Yours will be an easily laden ship," said she, "for you take in with you no great store of goods for traffic. But I suppose you design to pick up your cargo among the islands where you cruise, and at a less cost, perchance, than it would be procured here?"

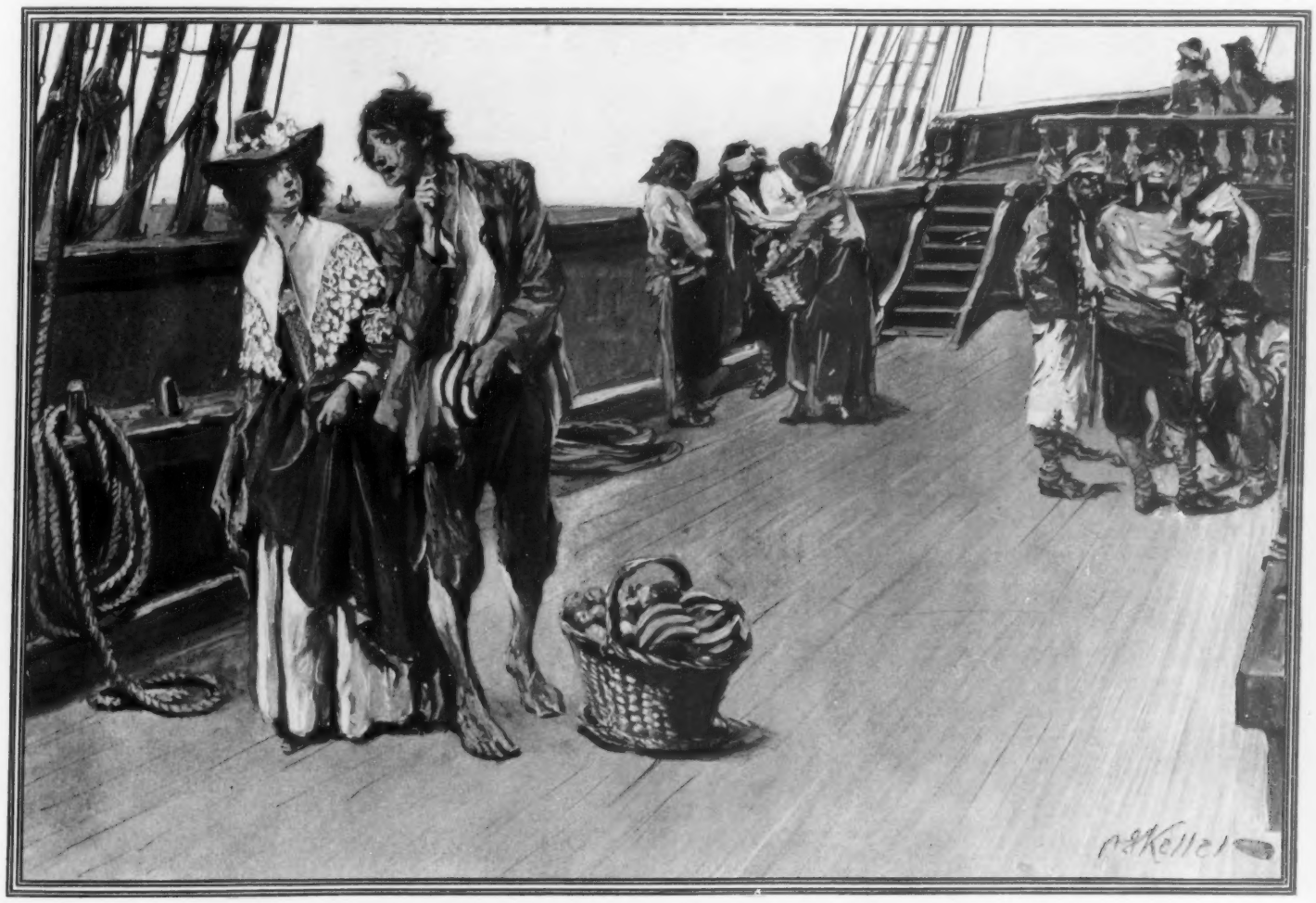
"Yes, yes," he said; "you have hit it fairly, my little girl, you have hit it fairly."

New annoyances now beset Captain Bonnet. What his daughter had remarked in pleasantry the people of the town began to talk about unpleasantly. Here was a good-sized craft about to set sail, with little or no cargo, but with a crew apparently much larger than her requirements, but not yet large enough for the desires of her owner. To be sure, as Major Bonnet did not know anything about ships, he was bound to do something odd when he bought one, and set forth to sail upon her. But there were some odd things which ought to be looked into. And there were people who advised that the attention of the colonial authorities should be drawn to this ship of their farmer townsman. But Major Bonnet had such a high reputation as a good citizen that there were few people who thought it worth while to trouble themselves about his new business venture. But a good many disagreeable things came to the ears of Sam Loftus, who reported them to his employer, and it was agreed between them that it would be wise for them to sail as soon as they could, even if they did not wait for the few men they had considered to be needed.

Early upon a cloudy afternoon Captain Bonnet and his daughter went out in a small boat to look at his vessel, the *Sarah Williams*, which was then lying a short distance below the town.

"Now, Kate," said the good Major Bonnet, when they were on board, "I have fitted up a little room for you below, which I think you will find comfortable enough during the voyage to Jamaica. I will take you with me when I return to the house, and then you can make up a little package of clothes, which it will be easy to convey to the river bank when the time shall come for you to depart. I cannot now say just when that time will arrive; it may be in the daytime, or it may be at night; but it will be soon, and I will give you good notice, and I will come up the river for you in a boat. But now I am very busy, and I will leave you to become acquainted with the good *Sarah Williams*, which, for a few days, will be your home. I shall be obliged to row over to the town for, perhaps, half an hour, but Ben Greenway will be here to attend to anything you need until I return."

Ben Greenway was a Scotchman, who had, for a long time, been Major Bonnet's most trusted servant. He was a good farmer, was apt at carpenter work, and knew a good deal about masonry. A few months ago, any one living in that region would have been likely to say, if the subject had been brought up, that without Ben Greenway Major Bonnet could not get along at all, not even for a day, for he depended upon him in so many ways. And yet, now, the master of the estate was about to depart, for, nobody knew how long, and leave his faithful servant behind. The reason he gave was that Ben could not be spared from the farm. But people in general, and Ben in particular, thought this very poor reasoning. Any sort of business which made it necessary for Major Bonnet to separate himself from Ben Greenway was a very poor business and should not be entered into.



"THEY'RE A BAD, HARD LOT OF MEN," HE SAID; "YOU OUGHT NOT TO STAY ON THIS SHIP"

The deck of the *Sarah Williams* presented a lively scene, as Kate stood upon the little quarter-deck and gazed forward. The sailors were walking about, and sitting about, smoking, talking, or coiling things away. There were people from the shore with baskets containing fruit and other wares for sale. And all stirring and new and very interesting to Miss Kate, as she stood, with her ribbons flying, in the river breeze.

"Who is that young fellow?" she said to Ben Greenway, who was standing by her—"the one with the big basket? It seems to me I have seen him before."

"Oh, yes!" said Ben, "he has been on the farm. That is Dickory Charter, whose father was drowned out fishing a few years ago. He is a good lad, and boards all ships coming in or going out, to sell his wares. For his mother leans on him now, having no other."

The youth, who seemed to feel that he was being talked about, now walked aft, and held up his basket. He was a handsome youngster, lightly clad and barefooted. And although not yet full grown, of a strong and active build.

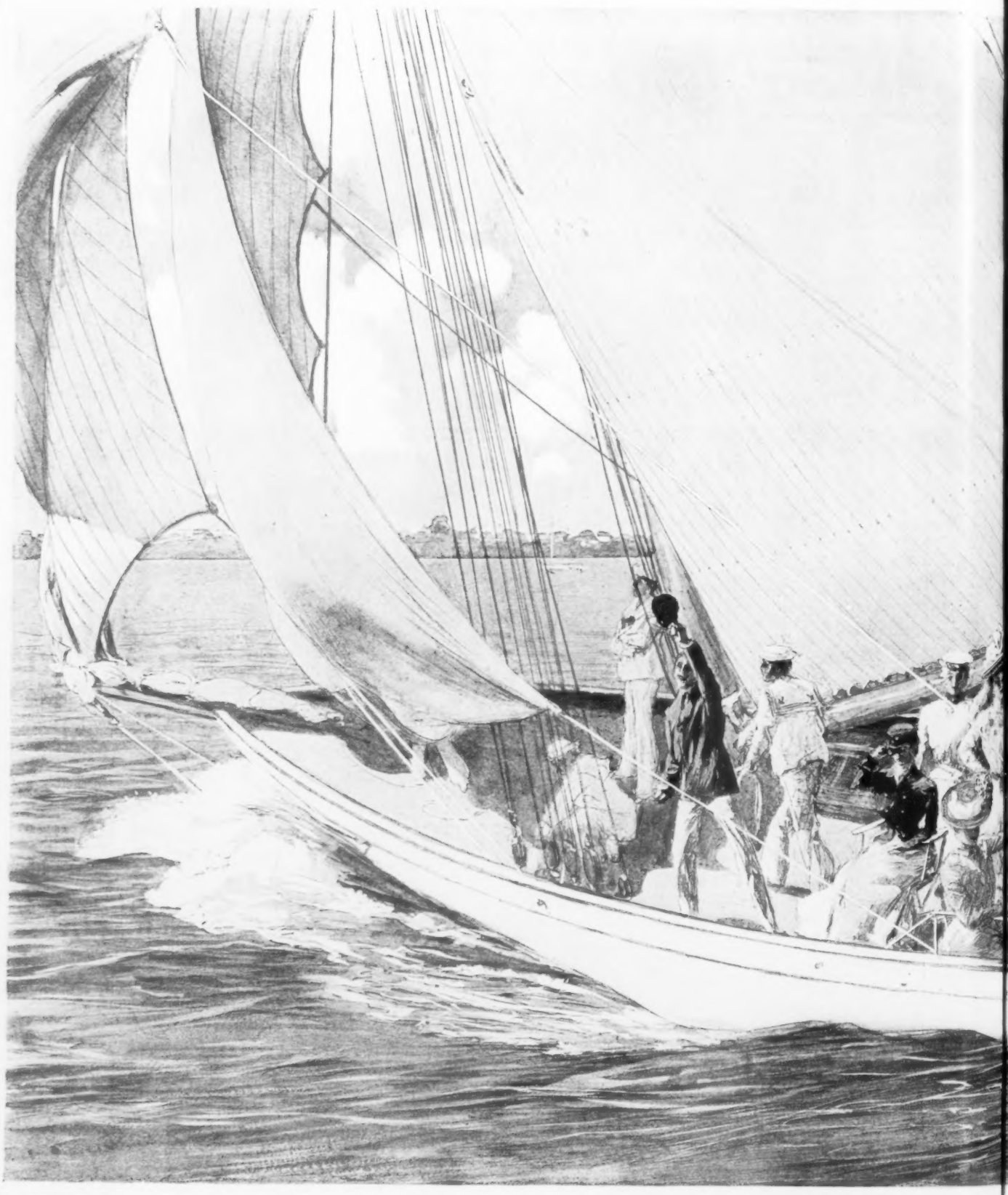
Kate beckoned to him and bought an orange.

"And how is your mother, Dickory?" said Ben.

"Right well, I thank you," said he, and gazed at Kate, who was biting a hole in her orange.

Then, as he turned and went away, having no reason to expect to sell anything more, Kate remarked to Ben, "That is truly a fine-looking young fellow. He walks with such strength and ease, like a deer, or a cat."

"That comes of not wearing shoes," said Ben; "but, as



Drawing by
HENRY HUTT

THE SONG OF T

THE wind blows free o'er a sunny sea,
And the white caps laugh and leap;
All winged and white, like a bird for flight
She strains to the bounding deep.
So, up with the anchor, and off, my boys!
And crowd on the swelling sail—
With a rousing cheer, for the open we'll steer,
To the song of the salty gale.

SHE'S a thing of life, with its spirit ri
There is naught can catch her now
See the billows break in her shining wa
And the rainbows kiss her bow!
Now, set the spinnaker out,
And let others follow w
With this spanking breeze
the seas,
We can sail out of sight

F THE YACHT

Verses by
HENRY TYRRELL

with its spirit rife—
n catch her now,
her shining wake,
kiss her bow!
spinnaker out, my boys!
thers follow who dare:
anking breeze we can sweep
the seas,
ail out of sight of care.

COME! a dash for space, and a winning race—
Here's the ocean a Shamrock-green,
And the sky as true a Defender-blue
As ever your eyes have seen.
Ho! girls and boys, for the sailor's joys,
For the yacht and her gallant crew—
For the frolicking life, and the rollicking life,
That the landsman never knew!

PRINT IN BINDING

KATE BONNET: The Romance of a Pirate's Daughter

for me, I would like better to wear shoes, and walk more stiffly."

Now there came aft a sailor, who touched his cap and told Ben Greenway that he was wanted below to superintend the stowing some cases of the Captain's liquors. And so Kate, left to herself, began to think about what she should pack into her little bundle. She would make it very small, for the fewer things she took with her the more she would buy at Spanish Town. But the contents of her package did not require much thought, and she soon became a little tired staying there by herself; and, therefore, she was glad to see young Dickory with his orange basket, walking aft.

"I don't want any more oranges," she said, when he was near enough, "but perhaps you may have other fruit?"

He came up to her and put down his basket.

"I have bananas," he said, "but perhaps you don't like them?"

"Oh, yes, I do!" she answered.

But, without offering to show her the fruit, Dickory continued, "There's one thing I don't like, and that's the men on board your ship."

"What do you mean?" she asked, amazed.

"Speak lower," he said; and as he spoke he bethought him that it might be well to hold out toward her a couple of bananas. "They're a bad, hard lot of men," he said; "I heard that from more than one person. You ought not to stay on this ship."

"And what do you know about it, Mr. Impudence?" she asked, with brows uplifted. "I suppose my father knows what is good for me."

"But he is not here," said Dickory.

Kate now looked steadfastly at him. He did not seem as ruddy as he had been. And then she looked out upon the forward deck, and the thought came to her that when she had first noticed these men it had seemed to her that they were, indeed, a rough, hard lot. Kate Bonnet was a brave girl, but, without knowing why, she felt a little frightened.

"Your name is Dickory, isn't it?" she said.

He looked up quickly, for it pleased him to hear her use his name. "Indeed it is," he answered.

"Well, Dickory," said she, "I wish you would go and find Ben Greenway. I should like to have him with me until my father comes back."

He turned, and then stopped for an instant. He said, in a clear voice, "I will go and get the shilling changed," and then he hurried away.

He was gone a long time, and Kate could not understand it. Surely, the *Sarah Williams* was not so big a ship that it would take him all this time to look for Ben Greenway. But he did come back, and his face seemed even less ruddy than when she last saw it. He came up close to her and began handling his fruit.

"I don't want to frighten you," he said, "but I must tell you about things. I could not find Ben Greenway, and I asked one of the men about him, feigning that he owed me for some fruit, and the man looked at another man and laughed and said, that he had been sent for in a hurry and had gone ashore in a boat."

"I cannot believe that," said Kate; "he would not go away and leave me."

Dickory could not understand it either, and could offer no explanation.

Kate now looked anxiously over the water toward the town, but no father was to be seen.

"Now let me tell you what I found out," said Dickory; "you must know it. These are wicked robbers. I slipped quietly among them to find out something, with my shilling in my hand ready to ask somebody to change, if I was noticed."

"Well, what next?" laying her hand on his arm.

"Oh, don't do that!" he said quickly; "better take hold of a banana. . . I spied that Big Sam, who is sailing-master, and a black-headed fellow taking their ease behind some boxes, smoking, and I listened with all sharpness. And Sam, he said to the other one—not in these words, but in language not fit for you to hear—what he would like to do would be to get off on the next tide. And when the other fellow asked him why he didn't go then and leave the fool—meaning your father—to go back to his farm, Big Sam answered, with a good many curses, that if he could do it he would drop down the river that very minute, and wait at the bar until the water was high enough to cross, but that he couldn't do that, because they must not sail until your father had brought his cash-box on board. It would be stupid to sail without that cash-box."

"Dickory," said she, "I am frightened, I want to go on shore, and I want to see my father and tell him all these things."

"But there is no boat," said Dickory; "every boat has left the ship."

"But you have one," said she, looking over the side.

"It is but a poor little canoe," he answered, "and I am afraid they would not let me take you away, I having no orders to do so."

Kate was about to open her mouth to make an indignant reply, when he exclaimed, "But here comes a boat from the town—perhaps it is your father."

She sprang to the rail. "No, it is not," she exclaimed; "it holds but one man, who rows."

She stood, without a word, watching the approaching boat, Dickory doing the same, but keeping himself out of the general view. The boat came alongside, and the oarsman handed up a note, which was presently brought to Kate by Big Sam, young Dickory Charter having, in the meantime, slipped below with his basket.

"A note from your father, Mistress Bonnet," said the sailing-master. And as she read it he stood and looked upon her.

"My father tells me," said Kate, speaking decidedly but quietly, "that he will come on board very soon; but I do not wish to wait for him. I will go back to the town; I have affairs which make it necessary for me to return immediately. Tell the man who brought the note that I will go back with him."

Big Sam raised his eyebrows, and his face assumed a look of trouble.

"It grieves me greatly, Mistress Bonnet," he said, "but the man has gone. He was ordered not to wait here."

"Shout after him!" cried Kate; "call him back!"

Sam stepped to the rail and looked over the water.

"He is too far away," he said, "but I will try." And then he shouted, but the man paid no attention and kept on rowing to shore.

"I thought it was too far," he said, "but your father will soon be back. He sent that message to me. And now, fair mistress, what can we do for you? Shall it be that we send you some supper? Or, as your cabin is ready, would you prefer to step down to it, and wait there for your father?"

"No," said she, "I will wait here for my father. I want nothing."

So, with a bow, he strode away, and, presently, Dickory came back. She drew near to him and whispered.

"Dickory," she said, "what shall I do? Shall I scream and wave my handkerchief? Perhaps they may see and hear me from the town?"

"No," said Dickory, "I would not do that. The night is coming on, and the sky is cloudy. And, besides, if you make a noise those fellows might do something."

"Oh, Dickory, what shall I do?"

"You must wait for your father," he said; "he must be here soon, and the moment you see him call to him and make him take you to shore. You should both of you get away from this vessel as soon as you can."

For a moment the girl reflected. "Dickory," said she, "I wish you would take a message from me to Master Martin Newcombe. He may be able to get here to me even before my father arrives."

Dickory Charter knew Mr. Newcombe, and he had heard what many people had talked about—that he was courting Major Bonnet's daughter. The day before, Dickory would not have cared who the young planter was courting, but this evening, even to his own surprise, he cared very much. He was intensely interested in Kate, and he did not desire to help Martin Newcombe to take an interest in her. Besides, he spoke honestly as he said, "And who would there be to take care of you? No, indeed, I will not leave you."

"Then row to the town," said she, "and have a boat sent for me."

He shook his head. "No," he said, "I will not leave you."

Her eyes flashed. "You should do what you are commanded to do," and in her excitement she almost forgot to whisper.

He shook his head and left her.

CHAPTER III

THE TWO CLOCKS

IT WAS already beginning to grow dark. She sat and she sat; she waited and she waited; and at last she wept, but very quietly. Her father had not come, Ben Greenway was not there, and even that Charter boy had gone. A man came aft to her—a mild-faced, elderly man—with further offers of refreshment and an invitation to go below out of the night air; but she would have nothing, and as she sadly waited and gently wept it began to grow truly dark. Presently as she sat, one arm leaning on the rail, she heard a voice close to her ear and she gave a great start.

"It is only Dickory," whispered the voice. And then she put her head near him and was glad enough to have put her arms around his neck.

"I have heard a great deal more," whispered Dickory; "these men are dreadful. They do not know what keeps your father, although they have suspicions which I could not make out. But if he does not come on board by ten o'clock they will sail without him and without his cash-box."

"And what of me?" she almost cried, "what of me?"

"They will take you with them," said he, "that's the only thing for them to do. But don't be frightened, don't tremble. You must leave this vessel."

"But how?" she said.

"Oh, I will attend to that," he answered, "if you will listen to me and do everything I tell you. We can't go until it is dark, but while it is still light enough for you to see things I will show you what you must do. Now look down over the side of the vessel."

She leaned over and looked down. He was apparently clinging to the side with his head barely reaching the top of the rail.

"Do you see this bit of ledge I am standing on?" he asked. "Could you get out and stand on this, holding to this piece of rope as I do?"

"Yes," said she, "I could do that."

"Then, still holding to the rope, could you lower yourself down from the ledge and hang to it with your hands?"

"And drop into your boat?" said she. "Yes, I could do that."

"No," said he, "not drop into my boat. It would kill you if you fell into the boat; you must drop into the water."

She shuddered and felt like screaming.

"But it will be easy to drop into the water; you can't hurt yourself, and I shall be there. My boat will be anchored close by, and we can easily reach it."

"Drop into the water!" said poor Kate.

"But I will be there, you know," said Dickory.

She looked down upon the ledge and then she looked below it to the water, which was idly flapping against the side of the vessel.

"Is it the only way?" said she.

"It is the only way," he said, speaking very earnestly. "You must not wait for your father; from what I hear I fear he has been detained against his will. By nine o'clock it will be dark enough."

"And what must I do?" she said, feeling cold as she spoke.

"Listen to every word," he answered. "This is what you must do. You know the sound of the bell in the tower of the new church?"

"Oh, yes," said she, "I hear it often."

"And you will not confound it with the bell in the old church?"

"Oh, no," said she; "it is very different and, generally, they strike far apart."

"Yes," said he, "the old one strikes first, and when you hear it it will be quite dark, and you can slip over the rail and stand on this ledge as I am doing; then, keep fast hold of this rope and you can slip further down and sit on the ledge and wait until the clock of the new church begins to strike nine. Then you must get off the ledge and hang by your two hands. When you hear the last stroke of nine you must let go and drop down. I shall be there."

"But if you shouldn't be there, Dickory? Couldn't you whistle? Couldn't you call gently?"

"No," said Dickory, "if I did that their sharp ears would hear, and lanterns would be flashed on us, and, perhaps, things would be cast down upon us. That would be the quickest way of getting rid of you."

"But, Dickory," she said, after a moment's silence, "it is terrible about my father and Ben Greenway. Why don't they come back? What's the matter with them?"

He hesitated a little before answering.

"From what I heard I think there is some trouble on shore, and that's the reason why your father has not come for you as soon as he expected. But he thinks you safe with Ben Greenway. But what we have to do is to get away from this vessel, and then if she sails and leaves your father and Ben it will be a good thing. These fellows are rascals, and no honest person should have to do with them. But now I must get out of sight or somebody will be coming and spoil everything."

Big Sam did come aft, and told Kate he thought she would come to injury sitting out in the night air. But she would not listen to him, and only asked him what time of the night it was. He told her that it was not far from nine, and that she would see her father very soon, and then left her.

"It would have been a terrible thing if he had come at nine," she said to herself. Then she sat very still, waiting for the sound of the old clock.

Dickory Charter had not told Miss Kate Bonnet all that he had heard when he was stealthily wandering about the ship. He had slipped down into the chains near a porthole, on the other side of which Big Sam and the black haired man were taking supper, and he heard a great deal of talk. And, among other things, he heard a bit of conversation which, when expurgated of its oaths and unpleasant expressions, was like this:

"You are sure you can trust the men?" said Black-hair.

"Oh, yes!" replied the other, "they're all right."

"Then why don't you go now? At any time officers may be rowing out here to search the vessel."

"And well they might. For what needs an old farmer with an empty vessel, a crew of seven y men, and ten guns? He is in trouble, you may wager your life on that, or he would be coming to see about his girl."

"And what will you do about her?"

"Oh, she'll not be in the way!" answered Big Sam, with a laugh. "If he doesn't take her off before I sail, that's his business. If I'm obliged to leave port without his cash-box, I will marry his daughter and become his son-in-law—I don't doubt we can find a parson among all the rascals on board. . . Then, perhaps, he will think it is his duty to send me drafts to the different ports I touch at."

At this good joke both of them laughed.

"But I don't want to go without his cash-box," continued Big Sam, "and I will wait until high tide, which will be about ten o'clock. It would be unsafe to miss that, for I must not be here to-morrow morning. But the long-boat will be here soon. I told Roger to wait until half-past nine, and then to come aboard with old Bonnet, or without him, if he didn't show himself by that time."

"But, after all," said the black-haired man, "the main thing is, will the men stand by you?"

"You needn't fear them," said the other, with an aggravated oath, "I know every rascal of them."

"Now, then," said Dickory Charter to himself, as he slipped out of the chains, "she goes overboard if I have to pitch her over."

Nothing had he heard about Ben Greenway. He did not believe that the Scotchman had deserted his young mistress. Even had he been sent for to go on shore in haste, would he leave without speaking to her. More than that, he would most likely have taken her with him.

But Dickory could not afford to give much thought to Ben Greenway. Although a good friend to both himself and his mother, he was not to be considered when the safety of Mistress Kate Bonnet was in question.

The minutes moved slowly, very slowly indeed, as Kate sat, listening for the sound of the old clock, and, at the same time, listening for the sound of approaching footsteps.

It was now so dark that she could not have seen anybody without a light, but she could hear as if she possessed the ears of a cat.

She had ceased to expect her father. She was sure he had been detained on shore. How, she knew not. But she did know he was not coming.

Presently, the old clock struck one, two . . . In a moment she was climbing over the rail. In the darkness, she missed the heavy bit of rope which Dickory had showed her, but, feeling about, she clutched it and let herself down to the ledge below. Her nerves were quite firm now. It was necessary to be so very particular to follow Dickory's directions to the letter that her nerves were obliged to be firm. She slipped still further down, and sat sidewise upon the narrow ledge; so narrow, that if the vessel had rolled she could not have remained upon it.

THE HEN

By OLIVER HERFORD

ALAS! my CHILD, where is the PEN
That can do justice to the HEN?
Like ROYALTY, she goes her way
Laying FOUNDATIONS every day,
Though not for PUBLIC BUILDINGS, yet
For CUSTARD, CAKE and OMELETTE.
Or if TOO OLD for such a use
They have their FLING at some ABUSE;
As when, to CENSURE PLAYS UNFIT,
Upon the STAGE they make a HIT,
Or at ELECTIONS SEAL the FATE
Of an OBNOXIOUS CANDIDATE.
No wonder, CHILD, we prize the HEN,
Whose EGG is mightier than the PEN.

Then there came, sharper and clearer out of the darkness in the direction of the town, the first stroke of nine o'clock from the tower of the new church! Before the second stroke had sounded she was hanging by her two hands from the ledge. She hung at her full length; she put her feet together; she hoped that she would go down smoothly and make no splash. Three—four—five—six—seven—eight—nine, and she let her fingers slip from the ledge. Down she went, into the darkness and into the water, not knowing where one ended and the other began. Her eyes were closed, but they might as well have been open—there was nothing for her to see in all that blackness. Down she went, as if it were to the very bottom of black air and black water. And then, suddenly, she felt an arm around her.

Dickory was there!

She felt herself rising, and Dickory was rising, still with his arm around her. In a moment her head was in the air, and she could breathe.

Now she felt that he was swimming, with one arm and both legs. Instinctively, she tried to help him, for she had learned to swim. They went on a dozen strokes or more, with much labor, until they touched something hard.

"My boat," said Dickory, in the lowest of whispers; "take hold of it."

Kate did so, and he moved from her. She knew that he was clambering into the boat, although she could not see or hear him. Soon he took hold of her, under her arms, and he lifted with the strength of a young lion, yet so slowly, so warily, that not a drop of water could be heard dripping from her garments. And when she was drawn up high enough to help herself he pulled her in, still warily and slowly. Then he slipped to the bow and cast off the rope with which the canoe had been anchored. It was his only rope, but he would not risk the danger of pulling up the bit of rock to which the other end of it was fastened. Then, with a paddle, worked as silently as if it had been handled by an Indian, the canoe moved away further and further into the darkness.

"Is all well with you?" said Dickory, thinking he might now safely murmur a few words.

"All well," she murmured back, "except that this is the most uncomfortable boat I ever sat in."

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

Burnett's Vanilla

leaves a good taste in the mouth. It is pure and wholesome. Don't be cheated with cheap goods.—*Adv.*

There is no better dinner wine than Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne. It helps digest your food.—*Adv.*

Clear the cobwebs from your brain by using Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Get the genuine at grocers or druggists.—*Adv.*

A well-appointed home is scarcely complete without telephone service. Rates in Manhattan from $60 a year. New York Telephone Co., 15 Dey St., 111 West 38th St. —*Adv.*

A Good Milk

for infant feeding is a mixed Cow's milk, from herds of native breeds. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk herds are properly housed, scientifically fed, and are constantly under trained inspection. Avoid unknown brands.—*Adv.*

For Over Sixty Years

An Old and Well-Tried Remedy. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over Sixty Years by Millions of Mothers for their Children while Teething, with Perfect Success. It soothes the Child, softens the Gums, allays all Pain; cures Wind Colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Twenty-Five Cents a Bottle. —*Adv.*

There is a Cure

for every stomach trouble, including all forms of indigestion, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach and flatulence in stomach and bowels. This remedy has never failed to cure the most distressing and stubborn cases.

This remedy will cure any case of constipation, to stay cured, so that you are free from that trouble in a week.

The name of this remarkable remedy is Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine.

Any reader of *Collier's Weekly* may have a sample bottle of Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine sent free and prepaid by writing to Vernal Remedy Company, Buffalo, N. Y. It cures catarrh, indigestion, constipation of the bowels, congestion of the kidneys and inflammation of the bladder. One dose a day does the work quickly, thoroughly and permanently.—*Adv.*

Pears'

The skin *ought* to be clear; there is nothing strange in a beautiful face.

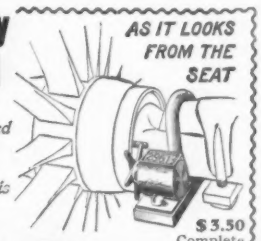
If we wash with proper soap, the skin will be open and clear, unless the health is bad. A good skin is better than a doctor.

The soap to use is Pears'; no free alkali in it. Pears', the soap that clears but not excoriates.

Sold all over the world.

Every Road *AS IT LOOKS FROM THE SEAT*

a Measured Course if your wagon is fitted with a



$3.50 Complete

Veeder Odometer to tell you the distance.

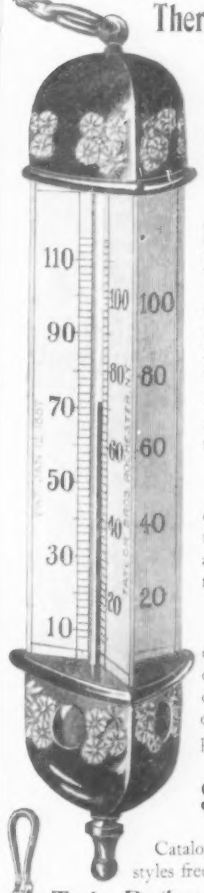
It is the first reliable odometer and doubles the zest of driving by showing exactly how far you go. Reads in plain numerals,—no "figuring." Adjustable attaching fixtures to fit all vehicles. Our book, giving wheel sizes and full information, free. In ordering state circumference of wheel.

VEEDER MFG. CO., 15 Sargeant St., Hartford, Conn.

Makers of Odometers, Cyclometers, Counting Machines & Fine Castings.

Exhibited in Transportation Building, Pan-American Exposition.

A Taylor RADIAL SCALE **Thermometer**



A Most Appropriate

CHRISTMAS, WEDDING OR BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

Can be suspended from chandelier or bracket and read from any part of the room.

Artistic in design, beautiful in finish, accurate in registration.

From dealers generally or sent securely packed by mail, postpaid, for

$2.00

Catalogue of many styles free by mail.

Taylor Brothers Company,
Dept. D., Rochester, N. Y.
NEW YORK CITY, 55 Chambers St. LONDON, E. C. 100 Hatton Garden.

If it has the **"LUCKY CURVE" Feed** It is the Genuine **PARKER Fountain Pen**

A SCIENTIFIC IMPROVEMENT

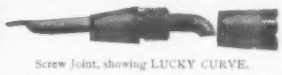
The Lucky Curve stands for the best in fountain pen making.

No. 30. Price $10. Covered with 18k gold, of rich design. Most beautiful pen ever made. For a present, nothing could be more pleasing.

No. 12. Price $6. Barrel inlaid with Mother of Pearl, with gold bands.

No. 020, Jointless, $2.50. No. 20, Screw Joint, $2.50. Nothing fancy. Warranted in every way. No better writing pen made.

Spring Lock Jointless, showing LUCKY CURVE.



Screw Joint, showing LUCKY CURVE.

Anti-Break Cap, warranted against cracking or splitting. Made with Spring Lock or Screw Joint as desired, for ladies' or gentlemen's use. Nearly 7500 dealers sell the Parker Lucky Curves. If yours does not, write direct. Booklet free. Other numbers at lower prices. **THE PARKER PEN COMPANY, 70 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.**

You'll read this twice. Why?

Opens up and is put on like a collar, shuts off when open, will not spatter. Showers whole body at once. Holds itself in position.

The impression of the cool or cold shower bath upon the harp of a million strings—the skin—(and the skin can contain one-half to two-thirds of the blood of the body) with its vast net work of sensory nerves, arouses every nerve center. Every blood vessel throbs with quickened impulses. The idea that the words "Shower Bath" means to spray the body with cold water **is wrong.** No bath should be taken at such a temperature, either hot or cold, as to shock the system. A perfect Shower Bath sprays the whole body at once with mechanical force and correct temperature to suit the bather. It may be hot, cool or cold.

Melchers' Shower Yoke

alone provides these features for home use. A perfect sanitary appliance and health promoter. **You need it!** It builds nerve and muscle; keeps the body in prime condition. Made of brass, triple nickle plated. Price only $4.00 (express prepaid East of Mississippi River.)

Try it 30 days. If not perfectly satisfactory, return it **at our expense** and your money back. **SENT FREE.** Dr. Melchers' great 56-page book, "Shower Baths in Health and Sickness."

MEILINK MFG. COMPANY, Specialties Manufacturers, **1010 Jackson Ave., Toledo, Ohio.**

You are a Chump to work for others **BE YOUR OWN BOSS.** Start a **MAIL ORDER** business at your own home in any town; we tell you how; place ads. in magazines for you, furnish stationery, catalogues, circulars, etc., and everything required, on credit. Profits immense. $25.00 to $50.00 per week. Particulars, catalogue and wholesale price list free. **CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.**

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. **50c. & $1**

DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using.

The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these **KEELEY INSTITUTES.** Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

WHITE PLAINS, N.Y.
BUFFALO, N. Y
OGDENSBURG, N. Y.
LEXINGTON, MASS.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
WEST HAVEN, CONN.

BIGGER BOX
SAME PRICE

Enameline

THE MODERN STOVE POLISH

Brilliant. Clean.
Easily Applied.
Absolutely
Odorless

LIQUID—
BETTER YET!
FIRE PROOF!!

WRIGHT'S HEALTH Underwear

The Fleece of Comfort

The soft fleecy surface of Wright's Health Underwear is produced by a new, scientific process. It meets hygienic requirements better than any other fabric in any other undergarment, no matter what the price. It is soft to the skin—a real fleece of comfort. Wright's Health Underwear, by being reasonably priced, has brought healthful dressing within the means of all. Ask to see it when selecting underwear. Send for catalogue.

WRIGHT'S HEALTH UNDERWEAR CO.
75 Franklin St., New York.

It's fashionable to get nicely tanned during the summer, but to keep your skin soft and avoid the freckles, a little Pozzoni's Brunette Complexion Powder—just the color—is necessary. Sample free. Box 50 cents.
BUT ONE GENUINE—

POZZONI'S
MEDICATED
COMPLEXION POWDER

J. A. POZZONI CO.
NEW YORK ST. LOUIS

Artistic Decorations

ARMOR, 806 1s32x32in. finish antique or bright iron. 4 lbs. Ex. pkd. $5

ORIENTAL HEADS, 852 and 854 are life-size, colors, wt. 6oz. Ex. pd. $2

These are done in Papier Mache and are very appropriate for decorating dens, cozy corners, halls and rooms.

For other designs of Armor, Nubian Heads, Indian Busts and Masks from 50c to $10, see our ads. in other magazines

If your dealer has none in stock send us his name, state your wants and we will see that you are supplied. Write for "Artistic Decorations," a booklet sent free; shows many other pieces. Reference, First National Bank, Milwaukee.

Milwaukee Papier Mache Works, 399 E. Water St. Milwaukee, Wis.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

A FREE SAMPLE FOR HIS NAME.

PURINA MILLS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE 5 MINUTE BREAKFAST FOOD

"I expect you are on my orange basket," he said; "perhaps you can move it a little."

Now he paddled more strongly, and then he stopped.

"Where shall I take you, Mistress Bonnet?" a little louder than he had dared to speak before.

Kate heaved a sigh before she answered. She had been saying her prayers.

"I don't know, you brave Dickory," she answered, "but it seems to me that you can't see to take me anywhere. Everything is just as black as pitch, one way or another."

"But I know the river," he said, "with light or without it. I have gone home on nights as black as this. Will you go to the town?"

"I would not know where to go to there," she answered, "and in such a plight."

"Then to your home," said he. "But that will be a long row, and you must be very cold."

She shuddered, but not with cold. If her father had been at home it would have been all right, but her stepmother would be there, and that would not be all right. She would not know what to say to her.

"Oh, Dickory!" she said, "I don't know where to go."

"I know where you could go," he said, beginning to paddle vigorously; "I will take you to my mother. She will take care of you to-night, and give you dry clothes, and to-morrow you can go where you will."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The NEED of SLEEP

SLEEPLESSNESS is not an affliction of early life. The young of the human species are like the animals. They compose themselves and close the eyes in sleep as a matter of course. The baby sleeps more than two-thirds of the time, the child one-half of the time, the adult eight hours out of the twenty-four. Habit and advancing years lessen this amount to five or six hours, or even less. True insomnia is a serious condition seldom met with except in cases of exhaustion from disease, or from nervous prostration. Many people think that they do not sleep, when in reality they get much more than "forty winks" in the night. A wakeful night now and then is not injurious to one, but rather beneficial; the same as it is well for one to be abstemious now and then in regard to food.

Certainly sleep is a necessity, and it must be had at some price. What, then, is the coin which will purchase it? Drugs are uncertain in their effects, often dangerous to the individual, and should not be taken except under medical advice, and even then the possibility of forming a drug habit should ever be kept in mind. Oftentimes one does not sleep because the air in the bedroom is not fresh. Some are very fearful of night air, but it is not injurious. A draught should be avoided. The bed-clothing should be adapted to the temperature of the room. If the room is warm, let it be very light, and when it is cold increase the number of blankets. It has been recommended in case of sleeplessness to get out of bed and souse the head, neck and hands in cold water. Often insomnia is occasioned by lack of food, and many have obtained sleep by eating something just before attempting it—such as a glass of warm milk, or a cup of cocoa with a biscuit.

GRACE PECKHAM MURRAY, M.D.

FOOD PRODUCTS

KNOWLEDGE OF FOOD.

Proper Selection of Great Importance in Summer.

The feeding of infants is a very serious proposition, as all mothers know. Food must be used that will easily digest, or the undigested parts will be thrown into the intestines and cause sickness.

It is important to know that a food can be obtained that is always safe; that is Grape-Nuts.

A mother writes: "My baby took the first premium at a baby show on the 8th inst., and is in every way a prize baby. I have fed him on Grape-Nuts since he was five months old. I also use your Postum Food Coffee for myself." Mrs. L. F. Fishback, Alvin, Tex.

Grape-Nuts food is not made solely for a baby food by any means, but is manufactured for all human beings who have trifling, or serious, difficulties in the stomach and bowels.

One especial point of value is that the food is predigested in the process of manufacture, not by any drugs or chemicals whatsoever, but simply by the action of heat, moisture, and time, which permits the diastase to grow, and change the starch into grape-sugar. This presents food to the system ready for immediate assimilation.

Its especial value as a food, beyond the fact that it is easily digested, is that it supplies the needed elements to quickly rebuild the cells in the brain and nerve centers throughout the body.

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA

"KNOWN THE WORLD OVER" HAS RECEIVED THE HIGHEST ENDORSEMENTS FROM THE MEDICAL PRACTITIONER, THE NURSE AND THE INTELLIGENT HOUSEKEEPER AND CATERER

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited
ESTABLISHED 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS 1900

Punch and Judy Dolls
(27 Inches High)

THESE figures come in beautiful fast oil colors on strong sateen. They are intended to be stuffed with cotton or other suitable material, as directions will show. Sent upon receipt of Fifty Cents, or given as a premium for selling one dozen packages of our Woven Blueing at Ten Cents per package. To any child sending us their full name and address, we will, upon request, forward at our expense the Woven Blueing. Send us the money you get for it and we will send you the Punch and Judy Dolls, postpaid. We trust you.

Textile Blueing Co.
Box G
38 White Street, New York

Hair Health
means Hair Beauty. Both may be yours if you use
Mexican Shampoo and Dandruff Cure
the only pure vegetable scalp cleaner and hair food known. Positively guaranteed to cure dandruff and falling hair.
Makes magnificent lather and
LEAVES THE HAIR SOFT

Toledo, Ohio, July 9, 1901.
I find it gives a lustre and softness to the hair secured by no other remedy. It leaves the scalp in a thoroughly healthy condition. L. M. MOORE.

Price $1.00—all druggists refund on request. Our booklet, "Hair Health," with sample, FREE.

THE WHEELER COMPANY, Ltd.,
80 Main Street, Battle Creek, Mich.

A $36. COMBINATION MAGAZINE GUN FREE.

Guns of this style have been sold for $36.00 but you can get one FREE.

To introduce our guns and advertise our house, we are going to sell a quantity of these Marvelous Magazine Shot Guns and Rifles combined for only $9.50. SPECIAL OFFER: To secure persons at once to show and help sell the guns, we will send one person in a town one of these guns for only $4.75, and as soon as you sell two more of the guns at $9.50 each, we will refund the $4.75 first paid, or we will send you three guns all at one time on receipt of only $19.00. The gun has either Scott's celebrated rotary or Guard Lever action. Empty shell is ejected and gun reloaded from magazine by a simple rotary motion of the wrists. Weight, 7 to 9 pounds; length of barrel, 22 to 30 inches; using standard shot or ball cartridges, U. M. C. or Winchester make. With this gun you are, as the picture shows, prepared for either large or small game. You can shoot 6 shot or 6 ball cartridges in rapid succession or alternately, as desired. It is really the most wonderful gun of its day. So positive are we that you and your friends will be pleased with the gun that on receipt of only $1.50 as a guarantee of good faith, we will send sample gun, the balance $3.25, to be paid when you receive it and know it to be as represented. You can sell two guns in a few hours after sample gun is received. Try it. KIRTLAND BROS. & CO., 296 Broadway, New York, or 89 Dearborn St., Chicago, Dept. CW

KNITTED TABLE PADDING

saves the table and linen. It prevents noise, and is a safeguard for dainty china. Is easily washed, does not harden, for it is knitted by our special process of soft, white cotton.

DEALERS SELL IT. USED EVERYWHERE.

If your dealer hasn't it, send us the size of your table, and we will send you a Knitted Pad, C. O. D., with privilege of returning if not up to your expectations.

Booklet describing our Table Padding, Mattress Pads, and Mattresses, FREE.

KNITTED MATTRESS CO.
4 CHAPMAN STREET, CANTON JUNCTION, MASS.

OIL—SMELTER—MINES
Douglas, Lacey & Co.
Bankers, Brokers, Fiscal Agents
Members N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange, and Los Angeles, Cal., Stock Exchange.
66 BROADWAY and 17 NEW ST., NEW YORK
DIVIDEND-PAYING MINING, OIL AND SMELTER STOCKS, LISTED AND UNLISTED, OUR SPECIALTY
Booklets, giving our successful plan for realizing the large profits of legitimate mining, oil and smelter investments, subscription blanks, full particulars, etc., sent free to any interested on application.
BRANCHES — Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Hartford and New Haven, Conn.; Prescott, Ariz., Los Angeles, Cal.; St. John, N. B.; Montreal, Toronto, and London, Eng.

EIGHT DOLLARS and 95 Cts. BUYS THIS HIGH GRADE, HIGH ARM FIVE-DRAWER SOLID POLISHED ANTIQUE OAK CABINET DROP HEAD Genuine OHIO SEWING MACHINE. You need not send one cent, but mention *Collier's Weekly*, and we will send the machine to you by freight C. O. D., subject to examination, you can examine it at your railroad station and if found perfectly satisfactory, strictly high grade and equal to sewing machines that retail at $30.00 to $40.00, then pay the railroad agent OUR SPECIAL PRICE, $8.95 and freight charges.

If you send $8.95 with your order you will save 30 to 50 cents express charges on return of money to us, (nearly every-one sends cash in full.) We agree to return your money any time within three months if you become dissatisfied for any reason. Every machine guaranteed 20 years. Only 1,200 machines to be sold below cost to build. ONLY : : : : FOR MERCHANTS, DEALERS AND AGENTS TO STOCK UP. OUR NEW FREE SEWING MACHINE CATALOGUE WILL ASTONISH YOU. Write For It

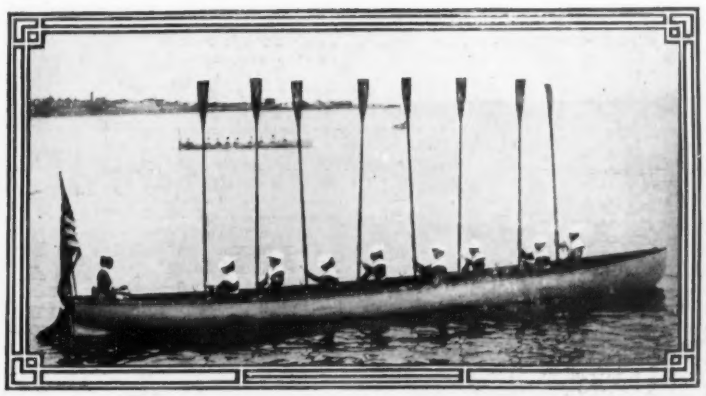
Three months' Free Trial. $8.95

A BONANZA CHANCE

Address your orders plainly to SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., - - CHICAGO, ILL.

Parker's Hair Balsam
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases and hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

ZION BANNER Edited by Rev. Jno. Alex. Dowie.
A weekly semi-secular paper devoted to the extension of the Kingdom of God and the elevation of man. Send for FREE sample copy, giving subscription and advertising rates.
All about Zion City! 1300 Michigan Av., Chicago.



THE PRIZE CREW

GIRL SAILORS OF SAN DIEGO

THE Bay of San Diego is a beautiful sheet of water covering about twenty-three square miles. It lies in the form of a crescent, and constitutes a perfectly landlocked harbor whose value long ago received recognition from the government in the shape of permanent military and naval improvements. But it is chiefly as a boating, swimming and fishing resort that San Diego has become famed among tourists and travellers. Because of the equable California climate—the temperature ranging from 58° in the winter to 78° in the summer—these and other sports may be enjoyed every day in the year.

ZLAC ROWING CLUB

The favored dwellers on these shores have been prompt to take advantage of Nature's opportunities so invitingly offered, and San Diego has a dozen boating clubs, all but one of them being composed of young women, who have succeeded to a flattering degree in promoting and popularizing the various aquatic sports.

Foremost among these girls' clubs is the Zlac Rowing Club, organized in February, 1892, the odd designation being composed of the initial letters of the Christian names of the originators and founders of the club—the Misses Zulette Lamb, Lena, Agnes, and Carrie Polhamus. Entirely through their own efforts, the thirteen members built a boat and boathouse at a cost of one thousand dollars. The rules of the club impose strict qualifications—there must be certain degrees of proficiency in physical culture, and every member must be a skilful swimmer. It may be mentioned here that these maidens already have an interesting record of heroism in life-saving. In their natty costumes and trim barge, they are familiar figures upon the waters of the bay, and they find a never ceasing delight in demonstrating rowing as a fine art and not entirely a matter of brawn. Miss Lena Polhamus is the captain.

The Olympia Rowing Club was organized in November, 1898. The uniforms are of black serge, with blouse waists, sailor collars of white, with anchors in black on white yoke, and white navy duck hats. The Olympia barge is of the most modern construction of racing model, pulls eight oars, and has a record as a prize-winner. Miss Kathryn Henry is captain.

The Oceanid Rowing Club, Miss Alice Slocum captain, was organized during the present year, and the eleven girls composing it are proud of the fact that they already have learned the art of managing their boat in a sailor-like manner in the roughest weather, which, it must be said, here never approaches the degree of roughness sometimes occurring on other coasts. The Oceanids occasionally entertain their friends by giving them a moonlight sail, after which lunch is spread on the beach about a big camp-fire.

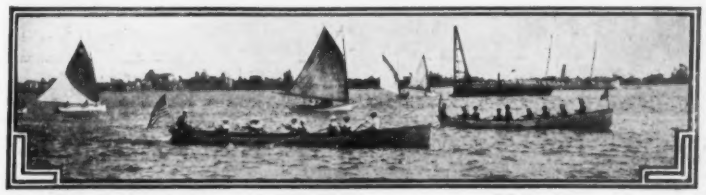
Other active organizations composed entirely of young women are the Columbia Rowing Club, Miss Jessie Haight captain; the White Caps, Miss Katherine Lynch captain; the Nereids, Miss Theodora Birdseye captain; the Mariners, Miss Grace H. Mills captain.

The Normal School Rowing Association, formed in February, 1899, is composed of students of the San Diego State Normal School, of both sexes, and comprises eight crews, who, through friendly rivalry, have attained much proficiency in handling the oars.

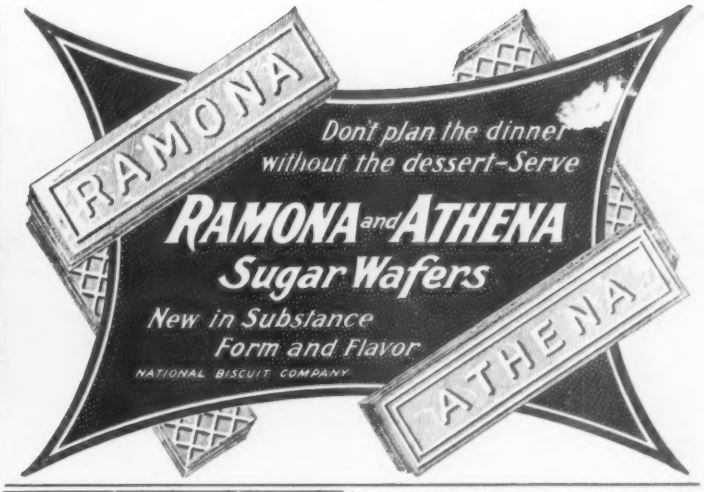
There are frequent regattas on the Bay, in which the several clubs take part, and the rivalry runs high among them. The friends of each organization, decked with the colors of their favorite, gather along the shore or on sailboats and tugs to witness the contests. The girl sailors come forth from their boathouses clad in their workmanlike uniforms and make a fine appearance as they paddle about in the sunlight before the actual struggle begins.

The whole city takes an interest in these events—and, for the moment, the men's rowing clubs are of no importance. After the races, each organization holds a reception in its boathouse, where those who cheered them to victory or were their partisans in defeat gather to congratulate or condole—but, in any case, for rousing good cheer and a merry afternoon.

START OF THE EIGHT-OARED BARGE RACE



REGATTA OF GIRLS' ROWING CLUBS, SAN DIEGO BAY, CALIFORNIA



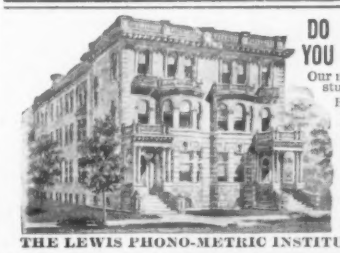
Secure at once from St. Paul, the Fur Centre of America
THE 1901-'02
International Fur Authority
An Exponent of Famous Albrecht Furs

This complete catalog thoroughly reviews and illustrates all the correct and standard styles in furwear, imparting valuable and reliable information and lowest market prices.
It is the only comprehensive fur guide issued, and is a most desirable work to possess.
The long and intimate connections of E. Albrecht & Son with the trappers of the Northwest are interwoven with the early history of American Fur Interests. Their vast resources, through connection with leading European Fur Markets, enable them to offer unconditionally the world's best in furs at minimum prices.
Send 2c. stamp to cover postage.
E. ALBRECHT & SON,
Box E, 20 E. 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Fur Headquarters of the United States

A BATH For 2 CENTS
is furnished by the
Victor Instantaneous Water Heater

is ready for use night or day; furnishes hot water instantly for bathing, shaving, sickness, and all domestic purposes when hot water is required. Uses gas or gasoline. Ask your dealers for it, or send for free catalogue.
W. J. ADAM, Joliet, Ill.

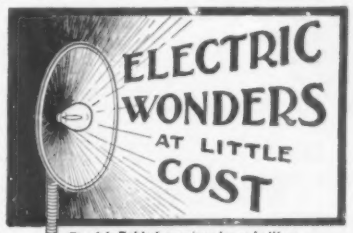
ARE YOU TOO FAT?
I have a sensible, harmless treatment that will reduce your weight 3 pounds every week. No starving or change of habits required. Leaves no flabbiness, but beautifies skin and form. I am a regular practicing physician and make a specialty of obesity for men and women. Send for PRIVATE SEALED INFORMATION AND BOOKLET.
Mention Collier's Weekly.
H. G. TRADFORD, M. D., 24 East 23d Street, NEW YORK.



DO YOU STAMMER
Our new Institute provides accommodation for one hundred students. Facilities for training unequaled elsewhere.
Refer by permission to
Hon. Wm. C. Maybury, Mayor of Detroit; Rev. Robert Stuart MacArthur, D. D., LL. D., Pastor Calvary Baptist Church, New York City; Prof. Thos. C. Trueblood, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Additional references furnished on request. Our 200-page book, "The Origin and Treatment of Stammering," the largest and most instructive book of its kind ever published, sent FREE to any address for 6 cts. in stamps to cover postage. Ask also for a FREE sample copy of "The Phono-Meter," a monthly paper exclusively for persons who stammer. Address,
THE LEWIS PHONO-METRIC INSTITUTE, 93 Adelaide Street, Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

Talked into taking cheap washing powders in the belief that they are equal to PEARLINE! Grocers who want to work off unsalable goods; peddlers, prize-givers, etc., all say "This is just as good," "much cheaper," "same thing." Don't be deceived. The most effective, most economical, best made, is 649
Pearline, unequaled

Here we are, Boys and Girls!
How much do we weigh?
There are ten of us.
We are the Wayne Knit Ponies, and every boy or girl who wears
Wayne Knit
MATCHLESS
Pony Stockings
can guess how much we weigh. The ten who guess nearest, each get one of us free. Which one would you like? Your dealer can tell you all about it. Ask him. If he does not know write us and we will tell you. Address—Dept. E
WAYNE KNIT PONIES
Care Wayne Knitting Mills
Fort Wayne, Ind.



Electric Table Lamp (as shown in illustration) with Battery complete	$3.00
Battery Hanging Lamp	10.00
Telephone, with Battery complete	5.95
Electric Door Bells, all connections	1.00
Electric Carriage Lamp	3.95
Fan Motor, with Battery	5.95
Electric Hand Lanterns	2.00
$8.00 Electric Medical Batteries	3.95
$12.00 Belt, with Suspensory	2.50
Telegraph Outfits, complete	2.25
Battery Motors from $1.00 to	12.00
$6.00 Bicycle Electric Lights	2.75
Electric Railway	2.95
Pocket Flash Lights	1.50
Necktie Lights..75c. to	3.00

Send for Free Book. Describes and illustrates many of the most useful electric devices, at wonderfully small prices. All practical. The lowest price in the world on everything electrical. Agents can make handsome commissions and many sales. Write for complete information.
OHIO ELECTRIC WORKS, Cleveland, Ohio.

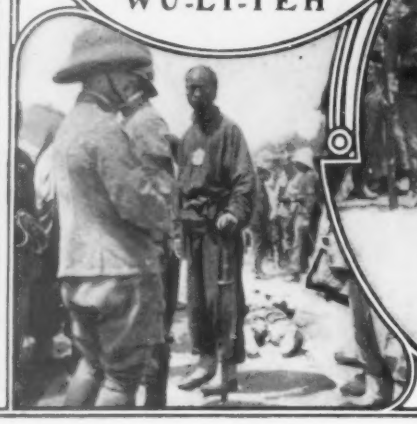
Collier's Weekly guarantees advertisers the largest circulation of any periodical in the world that sells for $3.00 or more per year.

The Ideal Steam Cooker
Cooks a whole meal over one burner, on gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook stove.
Reduces Fuel Bills One-half
Makes tough meats tender. Prevents steam and odors. Will hold 12 one-quart jars in canning fruits. Whistle blows when Cooker needs more water. Dinner Sets, Bicycles, Watches, and other Valuable Premiums given with order for Cookers. Send for illus. catalogue. We pay express. Agents Wanted.
TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 86, Toledo, O.
Patented Jan. 29, 1901.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
NOTICE NAME THUS ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE
Stewart Hartshorn
HARTSHORN

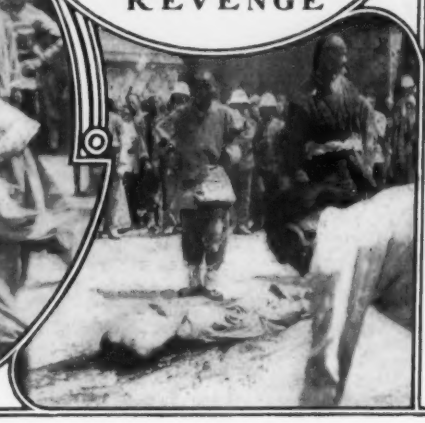
THE EXECUTION OF WU-LI-TEH

A CONVERT WHO SOUGHT REVENGE



BRITISH OFFICERS AT THE EXECUTION

THE DEATH-STROKE



AFTER THE EXECUTION

THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT of Tientsin was called upon many times to deal with difficult situations. One especially trying case was that of Wu-Li-Teh, a convert who took advantage of his position and authority to become the head of a band of criminals. The history of this man was quite obscure until he applied for admission to one of the Protestant missions. His actions were closely watched for some time, and after further investigation he was refused. He then applied to the Roman Catholics, and was received.

During the siege he remained in Tientsin, under the protection of his mission, and thereby created an intense feeling against him by the Boxer leaders. During the time that these men were in power they lost no opportunity to do all harm possible to the relatives of the Christian converts. After the siege, Wu attempted to retaliate and used his position in his mission to further his evil designs. It became such a profitable business that Wu was not satisfied to simply seek vengeance, but used an organized band to blackmail, burn, and murder at will. More than thirty separate crimes of this nature were charged against him. Great influence was brought to bear by the Church on the Provisional Government to save him from the capital punishment, but his crimes were so numerous and some of them so heinous that the influence was of no avail.

The Chinese people thought it impossible for a Christian government to behead a convert, no matter what his crime might have been. It was only when the execution was really accomplished that the natives seemed to realize that the trial and conviction had not been a farce.

The hour for the decapitation was set for ten o'clock in the morning, but it was nearly an hour later that the mixed detail of German, French, Japanese, and Indian troops escorted the prisoner to the execution ground. Everything was in readiness by the time the column arrived. A hollow square was immediately formed with soldiers on all sides. The condemned man, bared to the waist, with his hands firmly tied behind his back, knelt down. At the same instant the executioner lowered the point of his sword to the place he wished to strike. Drawing it quickly back until the tip was on a line with his shoulder, he brought down the blade. The head was severed with one stroke, and rolled on the ground. To such a nicety was the blow gauged that the sword did not touch the earth. The rapidity with which the execution was accomplished was marvellous. From the moment the prisoner knelt to the time his severed head struck the ground was not three seconds.

SWIMMING THE WHIRLPOOL RAPIDS

PHOTOGRAPHS BY F. J. NORTH, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

On August 2 last, L. E. Chamberlain of Wadding'on, St. Lawrence County, swam the Whirlpool Rapids of Niagara River, protected by a life preserver and an air-buoy only. The first photograph represents the venturesome swimmer as he was entering the river just above the whirlpool. The second shows him battling with the whirling waters as he was being carried into the rapids. He came out of this experience uninjured.

SYRIANS AND ARMENIANS

IMMIGRANTS SUNNING THEMSELVES ON DECK

SCRAMBLING FOR PENNIES

LIFE IN THE STEERAGE OF AN OCEAN LINER

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BYRON

"DON CÆSAR'S RETURN" AT WALLACK'S THEATRE

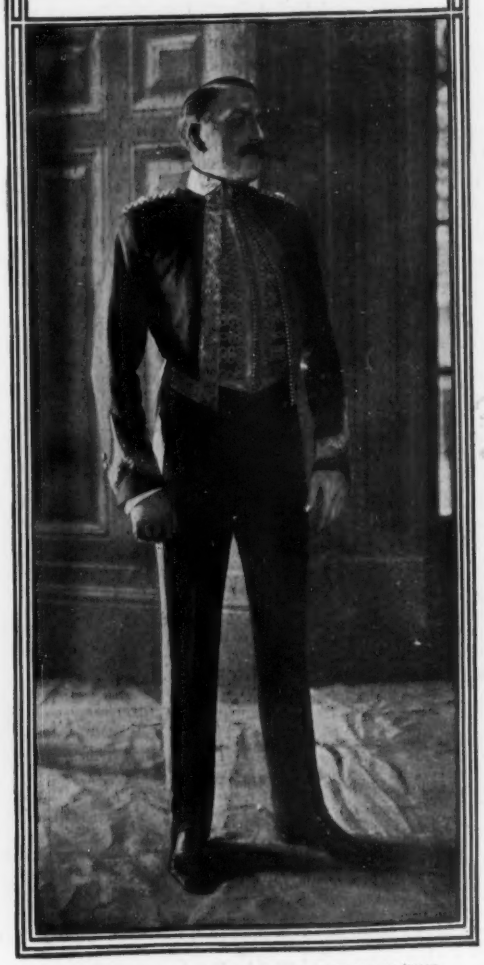
"A ROYAL RIVAL," AT THE CRITERION THEATRE

ETHEL BARRYMORE

Copyright 1900 by Walter Coleman
MAUDE ADAMS

HILDA SPONG

Copyright by Ellis & Walery
JULIE OPP



JOHN DREW AS MAJOR CHRISTOPHER BINGHAM, IN "THE SECOND IN COMMAND"

THE DRAMA

THE NEW theatrical season has opened with fair rather than with brilliant prospects. Its most satisfactory feature consists in the promise of cleanliness in most of the plays to be produced. The rulers of the Theatrical Syndicate, which controls a large part of the activity on our stage, have decided that indecency does not pay. That managers believe the popularity of dramatized novels continues to be strong is shown by the large number of new plays of this kind already announced for production. This idiosyncrasy on the part of the public has had one good effect in elevating the tone of the current drama. The great literary successes of the past few years have almost without exception been morally, if not artistically, irreproachable.

Mr. Charles Frohman remains the Napoleon of the American stage. He is a theatrical speculator, frankly trying to follow, rather than to lead and to develop the tastes of his audiences. Though ready to take great risks, he has shown little desire to encourage American authors, most of his plays coming from English and French sources. He is supposed to be a good judge of the commercial value of a play and he possesses unquestionable ability as an organizer and as a stage-director, though his productions occasionally betray shocking lapses in taste. He deserves credit for placing theatrical affairs on a firmer basis than they ever had here before and for maintaining among his actors a fine *ensemble*. Each midsummer, on his arrival from Europe, he makes his formal announcement through the press of his plays for the coming season, much as a great leader of state might do. This year, in addition to controlling several theatres in London and maintaining a stock company at the Empire led by Miss Margaret Anglin and Mr. Charles Richman, he will direct tours in this country of Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry, who will be seen in "Coriolanus" and in some of their old repertory, including, probably, "Charles the First," almost a novelty now; of Mr. Charles Hawtrey, the comedian, for many years a London favorite, who will be seen in one of the greatest comedy successes of recent years, "The Man from Blankley's"; Miss Maude Adams, in the new piece, "Quality Street," which Mr. J. M. Barrie has written for her; Miss Ethel Barrymore, who, on the road, will doubtless repeat her success of beauty and youth as the heroine of "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines"; Miss Annie Russell, who will continue to present "The Royal Family," one of the best of the recent romantic plays, the only one, in fact, that contains genuine humor; Mr. John Drew, who, in Captain Marshall's "The Second in Command," returns to light comedy, where he belongs; and Mr. W. H. Crane, who goes on the road with "David Harum." Mr. Frohman also makes "stars" of Mr. William Faversham, as the hero in "A Royal Rival," a new version by Gerald du Maurier of "Don Cæsar de Bazan," of Mr. E. M. Holland, who will try to put life into the hero of that absurdly overrated story "Eben Holden," dramatized by Mr. Edward Rose, and of Miss Virginia Harned, who has been supplied with a play founded on the late Maurice Thompson's "Alice of Old Vincennes," also by Mr. Rose.

Mr. Charles Frohman has many other enterprises of more or less importance, but I must stop at this point to speak of Mr. Rose. Here is a man who deserves to be celebrated. He would be the champion playmaker of America but for the phenomenal activity of Mr. Clyde Fitch and of those Yiddish writers on the East Side of New York who turn out plays by the half-mile. Mr. Rose has had a hand in a great many plays, produced lately by Mr. Frohman, with which his name has never been associated, and more than one unhappy dramatist could tell tales of woe about his "improvements" of their manuscripts. It is said that last year he dramatized "Richard Carvel" in two weeks. No, I believe I have done him an injustice—it was thirteen days. He began his theatrical career at the old Boston Museum about fifteen years ago, fresh from Harvard College, where for one year he had been a student. At that time he tried also to act, and a worse actor I have rarely seen. He was also stage manager for a time, and in this work he is said to be really skilful. As a playwright he has the ability of a faithful journeyman. It is an amusing yet pitiful reflection on the conditions prevailing in our theatres that Mr. Rose should be Mr. Charles Frohman's author-in-chief.

MARY MANNERING

JULIA MARLOWE

J. K. HACKETT

CHARLES RICHMAN

WILLIAM FAVERSHAM AS DON CÆSAR DE BAZAN, IN "A ROYAL RIVAL"

The Travelers
INSURANCE COMPANY of HARTFORD, CONN.

Chartered 1863. (Stock.) Life, Accident and Employers Liability Insurance.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President.

PAID-UP CAPITAL **$1,000,000.00**

JULY 1, 1901.

Total Assets, (Accident Premiums in the hands of Agents not included.)	$32,198,504.44
TOTAL LIABILITIES (Including Reserves),	27,499,719.25
EXCESS SECURITY to Policy-holders,	$4,698,785.19
PAID TO POLICY-HOLDERS SINCE 1864,	$44,469,462.48
TOTAL INSURANCE IN FORCE,	$499,260,653.00
GAINS: 6 months, January to July, 1901.	
IN ASSETS,	$1,270,172.92
IN INSURANCE IN FORCE (Life Department Only),	4,739,635.00
INCREASE IN RESERVES (Both Departments),	1,165,244.44
PREMIUMS, INTEREST, and RENTS, 6 MONTHS,	4,538,683.18

SYLVESTER C. DUNHAM, Vice-President.
JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary. J. B. LEWIS, M.D., Medical Director and Adjuster.
EDWARD V. PRESTON, General Manager of Agencies. HIRAM J. MESSENGER, Actuary.

ANNIE RUSSELL — BERTHA GALLAND (Copyright 1901 by Falk) — MRS. LE MOYNE — JOSEPH JEFFERSON (Copyright by Savoy)

Next in commercial importance to Mr. Charles Frohman, who has in reserve plays by several English and French writers of note and who has arranged to produce "Colorado," by Mr. Augustus Thomas, comes Mr. David Belasco. With the co-operation of Mr. Frohman he will present his "star," Mrs. Leslie Carter, in a play founded on the career of the celebrated Madame du Barry. It is probably designed to exploit Mrs. Carter's gift for emotional acting, and to make a more or less veiled appeal to the salacious instincts of the spectators. In any event, it can hardly be a worse play than "Zaza," which, crude and vulgar in the original, was made ridiculous by the Belasco perversion of the last act. Mr. Belasco will also try to establish Mr. David Warfield as a "star" in "The Auctioneer," by Mr. Lee Arthur and Mr. Charles Klein.

MR. FROHMAN'S ENTERPRISES

The most dignified of our managers, the man who most nearly approaches the late Augustin Daly in his attitude toward the theatre, Mr. Daniel Frohman, will keep Miss Hilda Spong as the leading woman of his stock company and will practically have two leading men—Mr. Arthur Forrest, a not altogether happy choice for the heavier parts, and, for juvenile characters, Mr. Robert Lorraine, the Englishman who came here last spring to play with Miss Isabel Irving in "To Have and To Hold," a good-looking, young and discreet actor with an astonishingly clear and well-bred diction, free from accent of any kind. The company will be employed in plays by Pinero and other writers of wide reputation. Mr. Frohman will continue to manage Mr. E. H. Sothern, whose revival of his overpraised "Hamlet" will alternate with the production of a new piece, "Richard Lovelace," by Laurence Irving, an actor, and a son of Sir Henry Irving. Miss Cecilia Loftus will pursue her ambition to become a serious actress by playing opposite Mr. Sothern. Simple in method and with exceptional intelligence, she ought to make a good Ophelia. It would be thankless to surmise what she will do as the heroine of the new piece, the rehearsals of which, by the way, Mr. Irving will help to direct. Mr. Frohman's most enterprising venture will be the establishing of Miss Bertha Galland at the head of a company of her own, in a version of "The Forest Lovers," by A. E. Lancaster. In her comparatively brief career in the companies of Mr. Joseph Haworth and Mr. James K. Hackett this actress has given proof that she possesses, in addition to beauty and an attractive voice and style, marked talent for comedy and pathos. It is probable that Mr. Frohman will make as great a success with Miss Galland as he made with Mr. Hackett, who retires from his management on account, it is reported, of the manager's resigning, a year ago, the stage version of "Richard Carvel" to his brother, Mr. Charles Frohman, who needed a play for Mr. John Drew.

MORE NEW PLAYS

Whether this story be true or one of the many fictions circulated in the theatre-world, Mr. Hackett is now independent of the Syndicate, presenting the play called "Don Cæsar's Return," revised from "Don Cæsar de Bazan," by Mr. Victor Mapes. He has other plays in hand, too, and as he is known to be ambitious, his undertakings will doubtless be interesting. Miss Julia Marlowe, whom many people now consider our leading actress, will resume work with "When Knighthood was in Flower," in which last season she won the greatest success of her career. Though in sympathy with the Syndicate, and nominally under the management of Mr. C. B. Dillingham, she has become as truly her own manager as is Miss Amelia Bingham, whose brilliant success in Mr. Clyde Fitch's clever play, "The Climbers," makes certain a season of prosperity with the piece in cities outside New York. Another actress sure of winning favor is Miss Henrietta Crosman, now well established through her success last year as Nell Gwynn. All of these three actresses contemplate presenting new pieces later in the season. Among the many women stars worth noticing are Miss Ada Rehan, who has a new play, and who will remain under the management of Klaw & Erlanger; Miss Elsie de Wolfe, who will appear in a new play by Mr. Fitch, "The Way of the World"; Miss Blanche Bates, who will continue to act in a play wholly unworthy of her, Paul Potter's "Under Two Flags"; Miss Blanche Walsh, who has a new play; and Miss Sadie Martinot, for whom Mr. Fitch has adapted a French piece.

The Liebler Company, having at its head Mr. George C. Tyler, who, by producing Zangwill's "The Children of the Ghetto" and Browning's "In a Balcony," has shown that he has at heart the interest of the higher drama, is planning some new important enterprises. For Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Moyne Mr. Tyler has commissioned Mr. Charles Henry Meltzer to write a play dealing with the extraordinary career of the First Duchess of Marlborough. He has also had a dramatization made of Mr. Stanley Weyman's book "A Gentleman of France," by Miss Harriet Ford, in order to provide a vehicle for that admirable actor, Mr. Kyrle Bellew, who will tour this country under his management, supported by the clever and versatile Miss Eleanor Robson. Mr. Tyler will send Miss Viola Allen on tour with "The Palace of the King," in which she has duplicated her success as Glory Quayle in "The Christian." This Philistine play by Hall Caine retains life enough to furnish a vehicle for Mr. E. J. Morgan.

MRS. FISKE AS MANAGER

A promising feature of the theatrical year is the assumption by Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske of the heavy responsibilities of managing a New York theatre. For several seasons Mrs. Fiske has been a leader among our players; some enthusiasts believe that she is our most intellectual actress. There is no doubt that she has great ability, narrowed, however, by distressing mannerisms and by resorts to tricky methods. She has, however, commendable ambitions, and she has won considerable applause for the boldness with which she has fought the Theatrical Syndicate and opposed its commercial spirit. Her friends declare that she has greatly suffered from the hostility of the Syndicate; it is known to have kept her out of many first-class theatres throughout the country, forcing her in several cities to play in second-rate houses, considered by actors a great indignity. On the other hand, it is maintained that Mrs. Fiske has profited by the advertising the quarrel has given her.

By controlling the Manhattan Theatre Mrs. Fiske will now be perfectly free to practice her art in New York without the least interference. She has secured several new plays, and these she proposes to produce during the coming season with a remarkably good company, including Mr. J. E. Dodson, the English comedian who came to this country a dozen years ago with the Kendals, and Mr. Tyrone Power, whose excellent work as a member of the late Augustin Daly's stock company and as the Marquis of Steyne in Mrs. Fiske's production of "Becky Sharp" will be remembered by New York playgoers.

Another new producing manager has entered the field in Mr. Henry B. Harris, who has secured a play by Leo Dietrichstein, "The Last Appeal," and who has other important attractions in preparation. New pieces of promise are to be tried by Mr. Peter F. Dailey, who has actually persuaded so excellent a dramatist as Augustus Thomas to write for him; by Mr. John Mason, the actor who for two years has been doing notable work at the head of Mr. Daniel Frohman's stock company; by Mr. Henry Miller, with whom fortune has been somewhat unkind of late; by the "stars" in Irish parts, Mr. Chauncey Olcott and Mr. Andrew Mack; by the Kelcey-Shannon Company; the combination headed by Mr. Louis Mann and Miss Clara Lipman; and by others too numerous to be recorded. Mr. Stuart Robson returns to his greatest success, Mr. Bronson Howard's comedy, "The Henrietta." Madame Modjeska and Mr. Louis James are to act together in "Henry VIII." and other pieces. Mr. Richard Mansfield, now at the head of his profession, will continue to play in "Henry V.," and he will also present a stage-version of Booth Torrington's "Monsieur Beaucaire." The Goodwins, at present in England, have a new play in reserve for the time when Esmond's comedy, "When We Were Twenty-one," ceases to draw crowded houses.

JOHN D. BARRY.

Dealers Sell Wilbur-Made Collars; men and women, careful dressers, wear them. We are the sole makers of the famous "Double Wear" collars; both sides made and stamped alike. **No Wrong Side.** Laundered on each side alternately, assuring "Double worth" and "Double wear" to wearer.

Catalogue showing all correct styles, free.

We send by mail when desired, on receipt of price.

ARISTO. 25 cents each. ½ doz. in dainty box, $1.50.

KOMBI. 2 for 25 cents. 1 doz. in box, neatly packed, $1.50.

WILBUR, CAMPBELL, STEPHENS CO., 502 River St., Troy, New York.

AN UNEXCELLED TOURIST RESORT.

The Highlands of Ontario are now so favorably known by the summer traveller and those looking for a place to spend the hot summer months, that some of the districts are becoming so popular that the hotel accommodation has to be added to each year. Thousands of people annually go up into the Muskoka Lakes District, and no one is ever disappointed at the beauties that are there and the health-giving propensities of the pure air. The altitude of Muskoka—1000 feet above sea level—endows it with all the advantages obtainable among the mountains, while as a matter of course it lacks nothing in so far as lakes and islands are concerned. In fact it possesses a variety of attractions, any one of which would be more than sufficient to make it dear to the hearts of its summer habitues.

Standing high above the plane of humidity, the immense expanse of country is favored by cooling breezes from the broad bosom of the Georgian Bay, whose waters wash its western limits.

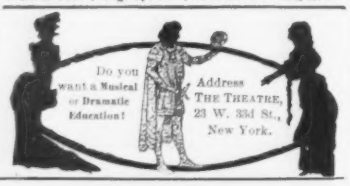
The district is located about 100 miles north of the city of Toronto, and can be reached from Buffalo in less than seven hours and from Toronto in three hours, and the farthest points on the lakes are reached at a reasonable hour the same day. Perfect immunity from hay fever is assured.

Handsomely illustrated descriptive publications of the several districts comprising the "Highlands of Ontario," are issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System and can be had free on application to FRANK P. DWYER, 290 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

New Idea in Trunks The **Stallman Dresser Trunk** is constructed on new principles. Drawers instead of trays. A place for everything and everything in its place. The bottom as accessible as the top. Defies the baggage-smasher. Costs no more than a good box trunk. Sent C.O.D., with privilege of examination. Send 2c. stamp for illustrated catalogue.

F. A. Stallman, 18 W. Spring St., Columbus, O.

MAGIC LANTERNS
STEREOPTICONS and VIEWS
for Public Exhibitions, Church Entertainments, for illustrating sermons. Many sizes, all prices. Chance for men with little capital to **make money.** 200 page catalogue **free.**
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau Street, N. Y.



THE FASTEST FLYERS USE
Hartford Tires
FOR BICYCLES And CARRIAGES
The HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Best Line to Chicago and the West—New York Central.

A Few Facts

About the New Catarrh Cure.

The new Catarrh Cure is a new departure in so-called catarrh cures because it actually cures, and is not simply a temporary relief.

The new Catarrh Cure is not a salve, ointment, powder nor liquid, but a pleasant tasting tablet containing the best specifics for catarrh in a concentrated, convenient form.

The old style of catarrh salves and ointments are greasy, dirty and inconvenient at the best; the new preparation being in tablet form is always clean and convenient.

The new Catarrh Cure is superior to catarrh powders because it is a notorious fact that many catarrh powders contain cocaine.

The new catarrh cure is called Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, a wholesome combination of blood root, beachwood tar, guaiacol and other antiseptics, and cures by its action upon the blood and mucous membrane, the only rational treatment for catarrhal trouble.

You do not have to draw upon your imagination to discover whether you are getting benefit from Stuart's Catarrh Tablets; improvements and relief are apparent from the first tablet taken.

All druggists sell and recommend them. They cost but 50 cents for full sized packages, and any catarrh sufferer who has wasted time and money on sprays, salves and powders, will appreciate to the full the merits of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

A little booklet on cause and cure of catarrh sent free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

30 DAY TRIAL FREE

50 STYLES

At WHOLESALE PRICES!

If your dealer does not handle MONARCH MALLEABLE IRON & STEEL RANGES we will ship the first one ordered from your community at the wholesale price; saving you from $10.00 to $25.00.

Freight paid 400 miles. SENT FREE—Handsome catalogue with wholesale prices and full particulars.

MALLEABLE IRON RANGE CO. 131 Lake St., Beaver Dam, Wis.
Recently at St. Louis, Mo.
Do Not Crack Nor Warp.

WURLITZER beats the World
BRASS BAND

Instruments, Drums, etc. Reduced Prices. Don't buy until you see new 80-pp. Cat. B. MAILED FREE.
The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co.,
163 E. Fourth Street, Cincinnati, O.

4 for 10 cents

We will send to any one, 4 handsome Duchess Lace Handkerchief Patterns, all different. Also our new 100 page catalogue of Fancy Work Novelties and Handkerchiefs. All for 10 cents.

C. S. DAVISSON & CO.,
891 Broadway, New York. Dept. 12.

Pure Whiskey

Direct from Distiller to Consumer

$3.20 FOUR Full Quarts, Express Paid.

Saves Middlemen's Profits. Prevents Adulteration.

FOR thirty-three years we have distilled the best whiskey made and sold it direct to consumers.

We have thousands of customers in every state and want more; we therefore make the following

Proposition:

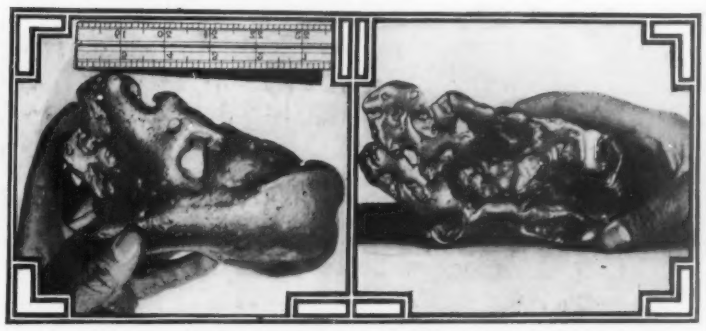
We will send you four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense, and we will return your $3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

REFERENCES:—Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton, State Nat'l Bank, St. Louis, or any of the Express Companies.

WRITE TO NEAREST ADDRESS

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO.
226-232 West Fifth St., DAYTON, OHIO.
305-307 S. Seventh St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

P. S.—Orders for Ariz., Col., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must be for 20 qts., by freight prepaid.



A $1,500 NUGGET

These pictures give the front and back views of a gold nugget recently found in Sierra County, California. The nugget measures $6\frac{3}{4}$ inches in length, by $3\frac{3}{4}$ inches in width, and weighs $5\frac{1}{2}$ pounds. It assays over nineteen dollars to the ounce.

THE COTTON PICKER

THE COTTON-PICKING SEASON is a time of rejoicing in the entire South. To the black-skinned cotton pickers it means a certain amount of ready cash to be spent for brilliant-hued calico gowns for the women and pickaninnies, and to enable the men to indulge their appetite for gambling in their favorite game of craps. To the planter, it means the reward of nine months of work, worry and uncertainty. To the country storekeeper it means a boom in business and a liquidation of considerable old indebtedness. To the cotton merchant in the large cities and seaports it means the squaring of accounts with the planter and the receipt of his cotton, which will be put on the market, and the merchant will reap the factor's profits. To the banks it means the taking up of notes by the merchant and the payment of the accrued interest. To the whole South it means more money, and consequently more prosperity. With cotton selling at ten cents a pound, and with a 9,000,000-bale crop, that means the distribution of $450,000,000 in the cotton States. It costs about five cents to raise a pound of cotton. That leaves $225,000,000 as clear profit for the planter. Is there any cause for wonder, then, that the whole South experienced an unprecedented thrill when the price of its main staple jumped from a figure that was below the cost of production to one yielding a profit—or, more properly speaking, a surplus—of one hundred per cent? When the streams of English and Eastern gold begin flowing to the land of Dixie there is happiness in that land, and when it comes in such volume as it has come this year it sets the wheels of enterprise moving and enables us to do our share in developing the great natural resources which have lain dormant simply from the lack of capital.

NO NEW METHODS

Science and invention have done much to improve and reduce the expense of raising and gathering all the staple crops of the world. But when these mighty forces have tackled the cotton field they have always failed. The cultivation and gathering of the fleecy staple is conducted in exactly the same manner as it has been ever since the earth has been made to yield its fruits for the clothing of mankind. Of course, the wooden plow of the ancients has been supplanted by the metal implement of to-day, and the seed is put in the ground by a "planter"—the ordinary corn planter—instead of being sown by hand; but it is hoed, and the ground is plowed, and the staple gathered to-day just as always.

And there is small prospect of there ever being a change. It is true that Whitney invented the cotton-gin by accident. A carpenter in sawing a keyhole through a door found it plugged up with cotton. As the saw went back and forth it drew the strands of cotton out. This gave Whitney his idea, and soon he perfected his gin, which separates the lint from the seed, a tedious and expensive task hitherto performed by hand.

A MUCH-NEEDED MACHINE

Whitney was a Yankee schoolteacher at Savannah, Georgia. There is a slight hope that some day another inventive Yankee will devise a machine that will pick the cotton from the fields. Many have tried it. There have been hundreds of devices—some of them ponderous and very costly—tried on different cotton fields, but none of them has done the work as thoroughly or as cheaply as the old-time darky. The nature of the plant is such that a mechanical device that will do this work must have almost human discrimination. Cotton begins to ripen about the 1st of September. The bolls on the lower part of the stalk ripen first. Then, as the stalk grows and throws out buds, these gradually ripen, until, by the middle of December, those on the top part of the stalk are ready for picking, if they have not been killed by frost. The machine must be able to pick the ripe bolls and leave untouched all others, and, besides, must not shear the stalk of its leaves or injure the stalk. With such primary requirements, it is no wonder that inventive genius has not yet solved the problem.

There is still another obstacle. In this semi-tropical country there is much more rainfall than in the great wheat-growing districts, and, consequently, the ground is softer, and a ponderous machine will not be able to make any progress through the rows.

In the meantime, the darky is indispensable; and let us see how he does his work. The nature of the contract between the darky and the planter depends altogether on the planter. It would not be safe to say that no two planters make the same kind of contract, because there are too many planters; but they vary greatly. The price of cotton, present and prospective, wields a great influence in the matter. A planter may have two thousand acres under cultivation. He plants in April and begins to harvest in September, finishing about January 1. But he must work from January to January. In the days of slavery, ten acres to the hand was considered reasonable. In these days, with a steady migration of negroes to the large cities, and consequent scarcity on the plantations, they are more independent, and, as the negro loves nothing better than idleness, it takes hard driving to make him do seven acres.

Some planters put their negroes on shares. If they are thrifty, they assign them so many acres, according to the number of adults in the family, and, furnishing all the implements, mules, etc., needed in cultivation, divide the proceeds of the sale of the crop. That is what is known as a share contract. Others pay their hands fifty cents to a dollar a day. Some apply both methods. Others interject variations.

FEEDING THE PICKERS

The question naturally arises, how do the hands live? For the natural and correct conclusion is that they have no money. Some planters pay by the month, some every two weeks, and others every week. The best plan has been to pay by the week, because a negro has a short memory, and it is better to deal with him without disputing. The large plantations are supplied with commissary stores, where provisions and clothing are furnished the "hand" at reasonable rates, and settlement day comes at the end of the picking season, or oftener, according to the rule of the plantation. Where there is a weekly or bi weekly pay day, and the plantation is near a town, the hand can supply his wants at the country store.

The men and women work in the fields hoeing cotton, but when it comes to picking, the entire family is kept busy, and then all the extra hands that can be obtained are put to work. And it is just that time of the year when extra hands are hard to get. The steamboats plying up and down the Mississippi River and its tributaries, which have lain idle during the summer, resume their trips, and they need roustabouts. The negro has no equal as a roustabout, therefore he commands eighty, and sometimes as high as a hundred, dollars a month as such. It has to be paid to him or he will go to the cotton fields, or to the sugar plantations. Cotton pickers are paid all the way from forty cents to a dollar a hundred pounds. A good picker will average one hundred and fifty to one hundred and sixty pounds a day. The women and children do better at it than the men.

When the cotton is ready for picking, a cotton field presents a sight that is beautiful to behold. The green stalks have turned brown and seem to have given up all of their vitality in producing the fruit which clusters all over them. Viewed from a distance, the field looks as if there had been a gentle snowfall. Here and there are different groups of negroes, who appear to be buried in the depths up to their armpits. A closer inspection shows them at work. The picker has slung to his

SELF PLAYING CORNETTO

You can become a talented Cornet performer in five minutes. No knowledge of music required. Wonderful as the phonograph—ingenious as the self-playing piano. Already hundreds of bands have equipped themselves with the self-playing Brass Band Instruments. Churches are organizing Bands and raising money to pay off their debts. Wm. F. Miller, leader of the above band, says: "Instruments first-class. Just what we needed. Have 14-piece band. Intend to enlarge it. Have had one concert. Was a great success."

SPECIAL OFFER 25c.

To universalize this Wonderful Invention we will send a sample of our Self-Playing Cornetto prepaid for 25c. with our illustrated catalogue. Trade-mark "Zobo" on every instrument
Strauss Mfg. Co., 142-146 W. 14th St., Dept. 15, New York

Business Giants

everywhere use the

Remington

Typewriter

because it can always be relied upon to do a Giant's work

FREE To introduce our goods we will give cambric pattern of this Lace Butterfly, 5x7, or one beautiful **BATTENBURG DOILY**, 9x9 pattern, and our circulars of fancy work. Send name and address and 4c. in stamps for postage. 2 Doylies, different designs, 8c. 2 Doylies and Butterfly 12c. With the above we also give free a lesson on Battenburg lace making and a lesson on colored embroidery, with all stitches illustrated. Address LADIES' ART CO., Dept. 125, St. Louis, Mo.

PAN-AMERICAN · EXPOSITION ·

The WABASH
has its own tracks and is the shortest line to
Buffalo and the Falls
Stop-overs given at both points on all tickets.
For Descriptive Matter, Rates, etc., call on nearest Ticket Agent, or address C. S. CRAMS, G. P. and T. A., St. Louis.

IRONING EASY
Gem Ironing Machine
Heated by gas or gasoline—1½ cents per hour. 10 hours' work in 1 hour. Especially designed for families and hotels. Write for FREE illustrated booklet, "Modern Methods in Ironing."
Domestic Mangle Co., Box F, Racine, Wis.

HIGHER SALARY

I. C. S. Textbooks, specially written for busy people, make it easy for men and women at work to learn By Mail. Courses in Engineering, Architecture, Ornamental Design, Stenography, German, Spanish, French, etc. Circular Free.
International Correspondence Schools, Box 1198, Scranton, Pa.

A SHORT CUT

to a thoroughly satisfying breakfast and to improved health—**Pettijohn's Breakfast Food.** It is not mushy when properly cooked; richest in protein and phosphates. All of the wheat but the overcoat. Can be made into a variety of dainty dishes.

Send your name and address at once, and we will send you free our beautifully illustrated Pettijohn Booklet. Address THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO., Dept. P., Chicago, Ill.

SEND ONE DOLLAR cut this ad out and send to us, mention No. 99M and we will send you this HIGH GRADE ALL AMERICAN DOUBLE BARREL BREECH LOADING SHOTGUN by express C. O. D., subject to examination.

YOU CAN EXAMINE IT at your express office and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, one of the **BEST ALL AMERICAN DOUBLE BARREL BREECH LOADING SHOTGUNS** you ever saw, the equal of any breech loader you can buy elsewhere at $20.00 to $30.00 and worth a dozen cheap imported Belgium guns such as sell at $10.00 to $20.00, in short if you consider it the greatest gun value you ever saw or heard of, then pay the express agent our special offer price, **$10.95** and express charges.

This is one of the best genuine American guns made, double barrel, breech loading, 12-gauge, 30 or 32-inch barrels, weight, 7½ to 8 pounds, bar rebounding locks, finest laminated steel barrels, choke bored for smokeless or white powder, extension rib, top lever break, fancy pistol grip, checkered grip and fore end, Glidden shell extractor. No longer, stronger or better shooting gun made.

EVERY GUN COVERED BY OUR BINDING GUARANTEE. Your money refunded if you do not find it shoots equal to any gun made. ORDER TODAY. DON'T DELAY. Address **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO.,** CHICAGO, ILL.

Baldness Cured Free!

Prevents Hair Falling Out, Removes Dandruff, Stops Itching and Restores Luxuriant Growth to Shining Scalps, Eyebrows and Eyelashes.

A TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.

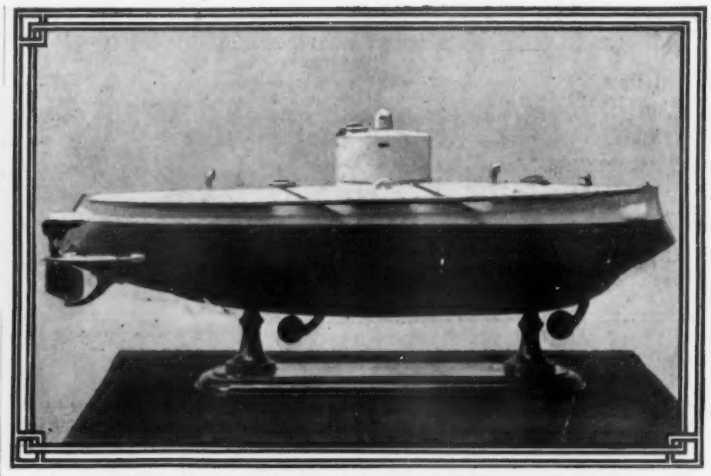
MLLE. RIVA,
149 Avenue des Champs Elysees, Paris,
Famous French Contralto.

Thousands of bald heads honestly believe there is no cure for baldness. They feel so certain about it they won't try—they imagine theirs is a peculiar case beyond remedial agencies—the Foso treatment they regard as merely "another advertised hair grower." But why not take the chance? Why not have the little faith to send for a free trial package? The remedy is pure and harmless, and the words of those who have tried it ought to convince anyone that the Foso treatment has remarkable merit or it could not stand popular scrutiny. Give the devil his due and throw unwarranted disbelief to the winds. Try the remedy that has made hair grow on heads that were supposed to be incurably bald.

GEO. N. THATCHER,
Covington, Ky.,
Prominent Railway Official.

The above cuts plainly show what this remedy has done for the above people, one of whom had been bald for thirty years. If you care to write them you are at liberty to do so.

The remedy also cures itching and dandruff, sure signs of approaching baldness, and keeps the scalp healthy and vigorous. It also restores gray hair to natural color and produces thick and lustrous eyebrows and eyelashes. Don't be side-tracked by foolish prejudice or doubt, but write at once to the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 4046 Butterfield Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to cover postage, merely giving name and address, and they will at once mail you a free trial package. It is perfectly harmless and has cured thousands.



LAKE'S SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT

Mr. Simon Lake is the inventor of a new type of submarine torpedo boat in which there are several special features. His plans for these boats were recently submitted to the naval authorities and were very highly indorsed. Mr. Lake has been working on the problem of submarine craft for eighteen years and has built three experimental boats during the past seven years. Several naval officers recently inspected the *Argonaut*, his latest boat, and they were very much pleased with her arrangement. What especially pleased them was the diving compartment, from which divers can readily leave and enter the vessel, while it is submerged, without any water entering the ship. This feature is not provided in any other submarine boat, and is considered especially valuable in mining and countermining operations. Another feature of the Lake type is that the boat submerges on a level keel while others make a plunge bow first, and it has been found very difficult to control them in a vertical plane. The new boat, a model of which is pictured above, will be about the same length as the *Argonaut*, 65 feet, but will be two feet more beam, and will have power sufficient to drive her at about ten knots. She will carry five Whitehead torpedoes, and the firing tubes. These torpedoes carry five hundred pounds of gun-cotton each, and one of them is sufficient to destroy the most powerful of battleships.

shoulder a large hemp bag. It drags on the ground behind as he walks from stalk to stalk. He grasps the cotton boll with his left hand and picks the little bunch of cotton from each of its four sides, keeping this up until he has a handful then he stoops down and puts it into the sack. He begins at the end of a row, and continues down to the other end, where he finds a large basket, into which he empties the contents of his sack. He proceeds down the next row, then back again by another row, and empties his sack into the basket. He keeps this up from daylight until it is too dark to see. Each extra hand, or each family, has one basket, and the contents of this basket are weighed and the pickers paid accordingly.

GATHERING THE CROP

As the seed is picked with the cotton, and its weight is seventy per cent of the whole, it will be seen that comparatively little cotton is picked by one hand in a day. It is very tedious work, and the women and children are more adept at it than the big, clumsy men. In the first place, the fingers of the former are smaller, and therefore better suited to the work of picking out a small pinch of cotton from a brittle shell. Again, the women and children are possessed of more dexterity in that kind of work. As a cotton stalk averages about four feet in height, the men have to stoop over, while the women, naturally shorter, and the children, have the bolls at a more convenient height.

As soon as a field has been picked, the hands are started over again, at the beginning, for a second picking. By this time many of the immature bolls have opened, higher up on the stalk. The same programme is followed. Sometimes there is a third picking; and, if a respectable quantity of cotton shows after this, and the price of the staple makes it worth while, there is a fourth picking.

The hands are provided with drinking water by water-carts which go through the fields, and at noon they stop for dinner. That is one feature of Southern plantation life: they see that the hands have time to eat and that they have plenty to eat. The average planter must be a man versed in many things. He must know how to feed his hands, to keep them in good health, and how to treat them when they get sick. He must also be a man possessed of a sense of justice, in order to settle the disputes which arise among them. The planter is a prince in his own domain, and every negro there must look to him as the supreme authority.

OBSTACLES TO BE MET

But the negroes are leaving the cotton fields very fast. They are migrating to the cities by the thousand, and it will soon be a serious problem with the planters as to how they will cultivate and gather their crops. The negro loves a life of indolent pleasure, and this he can find in the cities. He lavishes his affections on some colored cook, who steals enough from the table to feed herself and the man, and her salary pays the rent and supplies him with such clothes as he needs, which amounts to very little. Those who want to work find plenty of it in the public works that are being erected in all the Southern towns.

There is no laborer on earth better suited to the cotton fields than the Southern darky—he of the black skin and the brawny muscle; but, though the work likes him, he does not like the work. Efforts have been made to supplant him with the Italian immigrant, but he is not the equal of the negro in this work. The negro is possessed of an amount of endurance almost equalling that of a mule. He will stand being driven, and is not in his element unless the overseer is standing over him and heaping invective at him at the rate of a mile a minute. When well fed and properly looked after his endurance will never lapse.

FOOD PRODUCTS

MUSCULAR PASTOR.

Muscles Built up by Common Sense Habit.

"For years I have not been able to drink coffee, as it made me very nervous and gave me a headache. No one loved coffee more than I and it was a severe trial to abandon its use. Nearly three years ago I saw Postum Cereal Coffee advertised and concluded to try it.

I have been so well pleased with it and its healthful effects that I have used it ever since. I carry packages with me when I visit other places.

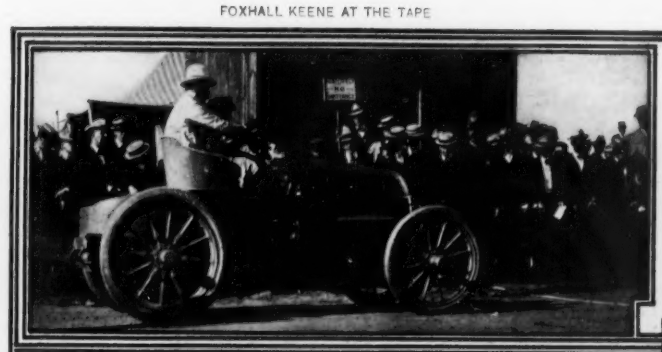
When I began to drink Postum, my muscles were flabby, as my habits are sedentary, but for the past two years my muscles have been hard and I never felt stronger in my life than I do now at sixty years of age, and I attribute my strength of muscle to constant use of Postum. I drink it three times a day. I feel so enthusiastic about Postum that I cannot recommend it too highly wherever I go. Wishing you great success, yours truly," Rev. A. P. Moore, 474 Rhode Island St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The reason Postum builds up the human body to a prime condition of health, is that when coffee is left off, the drug effects of the poison disappear and the elements in Postum unite with albumen of the food to make gray matter and refill the delicate nerve centers all over the body and in the brain. This sets up a perfect condition of nerve health, and the result is that the entire body feels the effect of it.

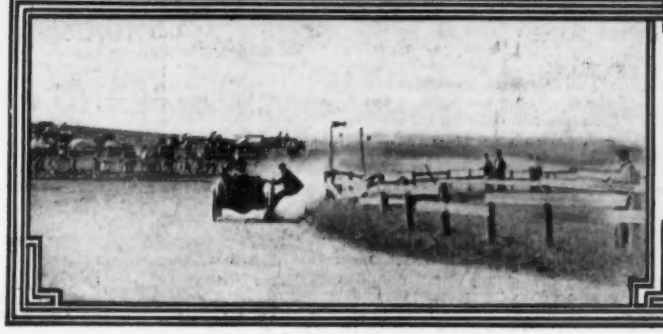
"Laughlin" BEST AT ANY PRICE. POSTPAID ONLY $1.00 MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFACTORY. 14-K-GOLD PEN- SENT ON APPROVAL TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE TRY IT A WEEK. CATALOGUE FREE.

ADDRESS LAUGHLIN FOUNTAIN PEN CO. 237 GRISWOLD ST. DETROIT, MICH. U.S.A.

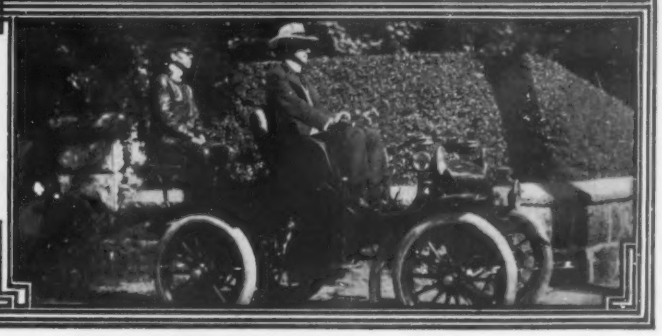
FOXHALL KEENE AT THE TAPE



W. K. VANDERBILT, JR., BACKING "RED DEVIL" INTO POSITION



W. K. VANDERBILT, JR., WINNING THE RACE



J. MACNAUGHTON GOING TO THE RACES

NEWPORT AUTOMOBILE RACES

SPORTS OF THE AMATEUR

EDITED BY WALTER CAMP

PERCIVAL GILBERT

NEWPORT AUTOMOBILE RACES

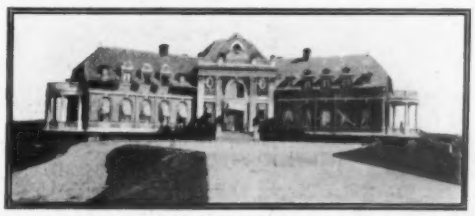
THE National Automobile Association held its second annual races on the half-mile track at Aquidneck Park on the afternoon of August 30. The times made showed a distinct advance over those of last season, and the track was in far better condition, but the crowd was of a less satisfactory nature both in numbers and quality. They had an excellent opportunity for enthusiasm, and quite overwhelmed William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., with admiration for his work in driving his machine through four races, making the best time on the track and winning the championship cup. He and Foxhall Keene, each having won his preliminary heat, furnished the most interesting contest of the afternoon. Vanderbilt, in correct automobile attire and anxiously watched by Mrs. Vanderbilt, drove his new German racer of 35 horse-power, while Keene, in a picturesque Panama hat and long linen duster, drove a machine of nearly double the power. Vanderbilt's familiarity with the track was quite marked, and he betrayed no hesitation about wear and tear on his machine. He jammed on all speed at the start and jumped into the lead. Keene was slower about getting off, but once in fair motion he held his position at about the same distance behind as the amount he had lost on the start. But Vanderbilt, taking the turns more dashingly, began to increase his lead, and half way had the race surely won, barring accidents. As none occurred he eventually finished the five miles a winner in 7 minutes 36¾ seconds. His fastest lap was the third half-mile, which he covered in 41 seconds. Vanderbilt also won the ten-mile race, covering the twenty laps in 15 minutes 23½ seconds, defeating Kenneth Skinner, who, on a motor tricycle, finished second in 17 minutes 25 seconds. Skinner, however, on his tricycle, won the first prize in the three-mile race for tricycles and two-wheeled machines in 5 minutes 40 seconds, defeating Holly and Scott on bicycles. Blanding won first prize in the three-mile for electric vehicles. Hamilton and Howard furnished a wildly exciting finish, after what promised to end in a dull contest, in the steam vehicle class. Howard had gradually acquired a considerable lead, and was apparently just about to secure an easy victory when his machine broke down near the finish. On rushed Hamilton with renewed hope. Despair was clutching the Howard heart-strings, and Howard and his chauffeur sprang out and eventually succeeded in heroically pushing the crippled racer across the line just a fraction of a length in advance of the Hamilton machine. The judges, however, decided to disqualify the Howard for failure to finish under its own motive power. The special class for five horse-power voiturettes was won by Belmont's machine, and the five-mile gasolene, not over twelve horse-power, by Alexander Fisher.

A. G. LOCKWOOD

STOCKBRIDGE GOLF

The Stockbridge golf tournament, although its date conflicted with those of Wollaston and Newport, still furnished some very interesting playing. The main event was won by F. R. Cooley. The handicap was won by Chapman of Quabog, a long mark man, with 36, which brought his gross score of 191 down to 155. McBurney of Stockbridge was second, with a gross score of 169 and a handicap of 6.

The best of the play developed in the semi-finals. Cooley, who, when on his game, is an exceptionally strong man, as was evidenced in the Connecticut State tournament, met Frothingham, and finally defeated him after a ding-dong match, in the early part of which a couple of stymies would have taken the spirit out of any man. The best evidence of the game Cooley was playing was that he kept his nerve under any and all difficulties, the twelfth hole being an especially good exhibition of this. On this hole Frothingham had driven well, while Cooley had pulled his iron shot and landed in difficulties down by the apple tree. The latter, however, played out with a most remarkable stroke, which landed him on the green, and Frothingham not having laid his second dead, Cooley holed out in three, and actually won the hole in spite of his bad first.



CLUBHOUSE—NEWPORT GOLF CLUB

When it came to the finals for the first cup between Cooley and Richardson there was much speculation as to the outcome. Cooley was fancied by those who have seen him at his best, but Richardson had him two down in the morning round. In the second eighteen, however, Cooley, coming steadily, pulled his opponent down, and they finished the thirty-six even up. Two holes were halved, but on the thirty-ninth Cooley ran down a fortunate put and won the hole and the match.

WOLLASTON GOLF

The Wollaston tournament was of exceptional character in many ways. In the first place, Mr. Lockwood, who was regarded as the probable winner, was thrown into the consolation, and the finals came at last between L. P. Meyers, the Yale player, and Percival Gilbert of Newton Centre.

MEYERS WINNING THE MATCH AND CHAMPIONSHIP

The two were supposed to be very well matched, but for the first eighteen Meyers showed himself the steadier. Meyers' game is always a brilliant one, and sometimes lacking in steadiness, but this time he combined both and was at the top of his game. He went out in 40 and came in in the same number.

An idea of the playing, as well as the character of the course to those who have not been over it, may be gathered from a brief description of the play.

The first hole is 400 yards with a bogie of 5. Both men were on the green in three, but Gilbert's approach was the better, so that Meyers had to hole out a ten-foot put to halve. This he did. The second hole is 394 yards with a bogie of 5. Here again both men made the bogie and halved in five, although Meyers outdrove his opponent, Gilbert making up on his brassy what he lost on his first. The third hole, 394 yards, with a bogie of 5, was won by Gilbert in three, Meyers taking four, Gilbert making a beautiful run down the slope, dead to the hole on his second.

L. P. MEYERS

The fourth, 225, with a bogie of 4, was halved in bogie figures. On the fifth hole, 500 yards, with a bogie of 5, Gilbert got off another straight drive, and both playing up into the wind found the going rather slow. They halved the hole in six, with Gilbert still 1 up. Going to the sixth hole of 275 yards, with a bogie of 5, Meyers outdrove Gilbert and also had the better of the approach, although only by a little. Gilbert could have secured a half by holding down a six-foot put, but he missed it, thus making the match all square. At the seventh, 240 yards, Meyers was on the green in two, and holed out in two puts, while Gilbert was off the level on his second, and missed a six-foot put. This left Meyers 1 up, a lead which he increased steadily to the end of the morning round. From the eighth tee, a hole of 290 yards with a bogie of 4, Meyers got off a beautiful drive, but was short on his approach, while Gilbert's approach was over the green. Gilbert's fourth was dead to the hole, but Meyers ran down a twelve-foot put, winning in four, making him 2 up. The ninth hole, 387 yards with a bogie of 5, Meyers got in four with two long strokes, the third on the green, running down a nine-foot put, while it cost Gilbert six, leaving Meyers 3 up. The tenth hole, 260 yards with a bogie of 4, was halved, both players equalling bogie. The eleventh, 350 yards with a bogie of 5, Meyers took in bogie figures, Gilbert requiring one more. The twelfth, 341 yards with a bogie of 5, Gilbert won in bogie figures, Meyers taking six up by a poor approach and poor putting. On the thirteenth, 265 yards with a bogie of 4, Meyers again equalled bogie, Gilbert taking five. At the fourteenth, 140 yards with a bogie of 3, both men were weak on their irons, and it cost them four for the hole. The fifteenth, 400 yards with a bogie of 5, was halved in four, both once more beating bogie. The sixteenth, 312 yards with a bogie of 5, was halved in five. The seventeenth, 312 yards with a bogie of 5, was also halved in five. The eighteenth, 200 yards with a bogie of 4, Meyers took in three, leaving him 5 up for the morning round.

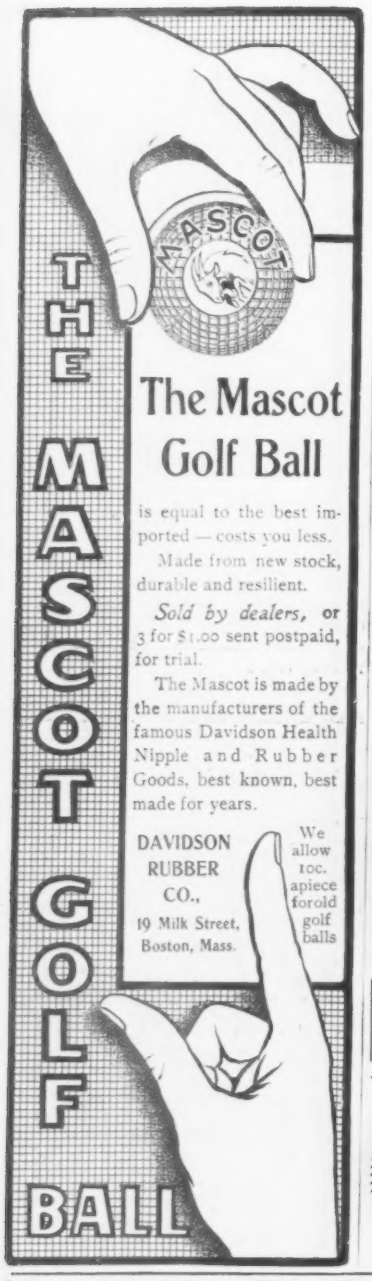
But the first eighteen holes by no means settled the match, for Gilbert, whose putting had been weak in the morning, grew stronger and steadier, and he soon pulled down Meyers' lead until he had the match all square, and carried the game to the very last hole of the 36, where Meyers by a good put won the match and the championship. Lockwood had a comparatively easy time in winning his way through the consolation to the cup.

GLENVIEW GOLF

As was anticipated when Abram Poole, Jr., succeeded in getting into the semi-finals for the first cup at Glenview against that most promising young player, William Holabird, Jr., there was no doubt about the winner. Holabird gave his opponent no chance whatever and no holes. Poole was four

J. T. MOURAN

SEP 11 1901



The Mascot Golf Ball

is equal to the best imported — costs you less.

Made from new stock, durable and resilient.

Sold by dealers, or 3 for $1.00 sent postpaid, for trial.

The Mascot is made by the manufacturers of the famous Davidson Health Nipple and Rubber Goods, best known, best made for years.

DAVIDSON RUBBER CO., 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

We allow 10c. apiece for old golf balls

SHOT GUNS

At Whole sale Price

METROPOLITAN ARMS CO.

The Latest and Best made by **American Machinery.** Offered at a **Popular Price.** For **Durability** and **Beauty** of **Design** the **best guns** in the market.

ALL PARTS INTERCHANGEABLE

Special Price **$12.50**

No. 1000. *Top Lever, Bar Rebounding Locks,* low circular Hammers of special design, Twist finish barrels with *matted* and *dove-tailed Extension rib* which *bolts into the frame, Left barrel choke bored,* Oiled Walnut stock with *Checkered full pistol grip,* and *patent snap fore end,* either 12 or 16 gauge. This is exceptionally *Big Value.* Sent on receipt of price or sent C.O.D. upon receipt of $2.00. If not in every respect satisfactory upon examination we will refund money. Send 2-cent stamp for either gun or fishing tackle catalogue.

CHAS. J. GODFREY, 4 Warren St., NEW YORK, N. Y.

HOT WATER

Heated, Complete

$200

By Our Plan we furnish all material on approval, fully guaranteed, including high-grade boiler, best radiation, all fittings and piping cut to fit, up-to-date plans and directions to erect, to thoroughly and economically warm this house or any other of the same size for **$200.** FREE estimate of exact cost of old or new houses if you send plans or sketches. *Ask for Home Heater Booklet.*

We manufacture Stove, Pipe Water Heaters, Furnace Helpers, Regurgitating Safety Valves, Hot Water Boilers.

ANDREWS HEATING CO., 1231 Guaranty Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

$1.00 PER SECTION (WITHOUT DOORS) and upward, according to style and finish, buys the

"Macey" Sectional Bookcase

the only kind having **absolutely NON-BINDING and SELF-DISAPPEARING DOORS** (PATENTED)

Shipped "On Approval," subject to return at our expense if not found in every way the most perfect and the handsomest sectional bookcase ever offered. *Ask for Catalogue No. "L-5."*

THE FRED MACEY CO. Ltd., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Makers of High-Grade Office and Library Furniture.

BRANCHES: New York, 295-297 Broadway. Boston, 17 Federal St. Philadelphia, 1416 Chestnut St. Chicago, N.Y. Life Bldg.

PAN-AMERICAN EXHIBIT, MANUFACTURES BUILDING

Gold Medal Highest award at the Pan-American Exposition against ALL competition.

BOMOSA COFFEE — BEST GROWN

BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL COFFEE GROWN. **Requires Only TWO-THIRDS** the regular quantity. Always packed in 1-lb. trade-mark red bags. 33c

Good Coffees, **12c. & 15c.** Good Teas, **30c. & 35c.**

For special terms address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., (Dept. C. W.) 31 & 33 Vesey St., New York. P. O. Box 289.

KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES

Do not buy a rifle until you have examined into the merits of the **Savage**

We guarantee every SAVAGE Rifle, .303 and 30-30 Calibres.

which is the **Twentieth Century Arm. Absolutely Safe, Strongest Shooter.**

Only hammerless repeating rifle in the world. Constructed to shoot **Six Different Cartridges** in one rifle. Adapted for **Grizzly Bears** and **Rabbits.**

Write for our handsome new catalogue "L."

SAVAGE ARMS COMPANY, Utica, New York, U. S. A.

Baker & Hamilton, San Francisco and Sacramento, Cal., Pacific Coast Agents.

AWARDED GRAND GOLD MEDAL AT PARIS, BEATING ALL COMPETITORS.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

The Niagara Falls Route.

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

New York, Boston, Eastern Resorts

Reduced Rates. Stopover on Through Tickets

"Pan-American Souvenir," "A Summer Note Book" and other booklets sent for 2c. postage.

O. W. Ruggles, Gen. Pass'r & Tkt. Agt., Chicago

A PERFECT FORM

Send for the "STANDARD CHART OF PHYSICAL CULTURE." Hang it on the wall of your bed-chamber. It shows you by carefully prepared illustrations and instructions how to develop your body to the ideal of perfection. Sent for 10c in stamps or silver. State sex.

Fifth Avenue School Physical Culture Dept. R, 114 Fifth Avenue, New York

LYON & HEALY'S Own Make BRASS BAND

INSTRUMENTS. Indorsed by the great Jules Levy as the best in the world. **Big Catalog,** 400 illustrations, FREE. Positively the lowest prices on Band Instruments, Uniforms and Supplies of all kinds. Also contains Music and Instructions for New Bands.

Lyon & Healy, Manufacturers, 59 Adams St., **Chicago.**

$3 a Day. Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. **Royal Manufacturing Co.,** Box 566, DETROIT, Mich.

N. S. CAMPBELL, WINNER OF PRESIDENT'S CUP.

down at the end of the first nine, and was defeated seven down and had six to go. The consolation cup went to Alan Hibbard of Milwaukee, the third to that former champion, William Waller, and in the Also Ran cup contest George Leslie of Skokie came to the top.

NEWPORT GOLF The invitation tournament of the Newport Golf Club suffered somewhat from the clash in dates with the Massachusetts at Wollaston and the Stockbridge annual event, as well as from social apathy, but nevertheless it brought out some fair contests for the cup offered by President E. L. Winthrop. N. S. Campbell of Agawam and J. T. Mouran of the same club reached the semi-finals, but the latter fell down before his clubmate, who won almost as he pleased eventually by six up and five to play. C. Watson, Jr., of Point Judith, had an equally easy time in defeating C. N. Taintor of Morris County for the first consolation, while Roderick Terry won the second consolation by the default of J. P. Battelle.

A GOOD FINISH A bit of first-class nerve was thus displayed by Captain S. Stebbins of the 12th Regiment of New York in the open event for all inspectors of rifle practice at the Seagirt match. The ranges were 500 yards and 600 yards. Captain Stebbins had arrived from New York but a short while before the match. At the first range, Captain Martin of the 2d New Jersey led with a 49 to Stebbins's 48. When they went to the 600-yard target it looked odds against the New Yorker, but he shot steady and straight, and repeated his 48, while the best his rival could accomplish was 42, thus giving Captain Stebbins the victory at 96 to 91. There were four 89's—Sergeant Hatch of the 1st Maine, Captain Springstead of the 4th New Jersey, and Lieutenants Parson and Dennison of Washington. Captain Martin, however, won the Wimbledon cup at 137, with Private Casey of New York second at 135.

E. E. MAY, WINNER OF THE HAMMER THROW

THE OXFORD-CAMBRIDGE TRACK TEAM To an American the most striking feature of the training for the track team of an English university is the absence of a regular trainer. Every man looks after himself, assisted by occasional hints from some of the older men on the team. They work as little or as much as they please, eat and drink what they want, and do anything they see fit except during the three weeks immediately before the intervarsity games, when they give up smoking and go to bed early.

H. G. SMITH, HIGH JUMP

It is a system, or lack of it, which seems almost primeval compared to the complicated machinery of American college training — the special instructors for different branches, such as the weights and the high jump, the weeks of indoor work during the winter, the training tables, and the army of rubbers and attendants who look after the physical condition of the team. The simplicity of English university training seems partly due to conservatism and unwillingness to depart from old methods. Besides, they do not seem to be so desperately keen to win as American undergraduates. They apparently take more sheer fun in their athletics, and have less feeling of duty in regard to representing their university. Another reason is that English undergraduates are unwilling to put themselves under the supervision of a professional trainer.

At the English universities first come the freshman sports, about the middle of November. Then during the first week of March each university holds a meeting, which is followed about the 1st of April by the Oxford-Cambridge games at Queen's Club, London. Besides these three, there are, scattered along from October to March, numberless smaller meetings, which are given by the different colleges.

Both universities, Oxford and Cambridge, are composed of something like fifteen or twenty colleges, each containing from 60 to over 300 students. Each college might be compared to an enormous tutoring establishment, preparing men to pass the examinations for the degrees given by the university.

In athletics each college is a unit, with its own crew, cricket team, and so on. The corresponding units of an American university are the classes, and as each class at, say, Harvard or Yale, is much larger than the average English college it is much more difficult for an American to make his class team than for an Englishman to get on the team of his college. The happy result of having so many and so much smaller units is that they attract a large number of undergraduates who stand no show of winning varsity honors. On the track team, the effect of these smaller units seems peculiarly beneficial, as nearly every college, at some time or other during the winter, holds a meeting which usually includes a "stranger's race," open to men from other colleges. In addition, the colleges often have track matches with each other, so that a man who is in training can find plenty of meetings. That this system is more beneficial than ours to the health of the university at large seems indisputable, but that it is so successful, judged from an athletic standpoint, as our business-like way of training is extremely doubtful.

H. W. WORKMAN, WINNER 3-MILE RUN

Any comparisons based on international meetings are of little value, as the advantage is too much on the side of the home team. An interesting comparison, however, is offered in the winning times and distances in recent Oxford-Cambridge games as against those made at the dual meets between Harvard and Yale.

The performances given below are the winning times and distances of the Oxford - Cambridge meetings for the last five years, including those of this year's games.

A. E. HIND, 100-YARD DASH

For the mile, 4 minutes $26\frac{2}{5}$ seconds, $4.28\frac{3}{5}$, 4.35, $4.25\frac{1}{5}$, and $4.27\frac{2}{5}$; on the whole, much better than Harvard - Yale performances. For the quarter mile, $52\frac{4}{5}$ seconds, $50\frac{3}{5}$, $51\frac{2}{5}$, $50\frac{2}{5}$, $49\frac{1}{5}$ — records about on a par with ours. For the 100-yard dash, $10\frac{3}{5}$, $10\frac{1}{5}$, $10\frac{2}{5}$, $10\frac{2}{5}$, $10\frac{1}{5}$—times which are not so good as the American. For the 120-yard hurdle race, 17, $16\frac{1}{5}$, 16, $16\frac{2}{5}$, $16\frac{2}{5}$—performances inferior to ours. At the same time it must be remembered that English races are run on turf and over solidly fastened hurdles. For the high jump, 5 feet $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches, $5.9\frac{1}{4}$, $5.8\frac{1}{4}$, 5.8, and $5.7\frac{5}{8}$—records below those made at Harvard-Yale meets. For the broad jump, 21 feet $6\frac{1}{4}$ inches, 21.8, 23.3, $22.5\frac{1}{4}$, 22.7—such uneven distances as to render any comparison difficult, but rather favoring the Englishmen. Barring Vassal's 23 feet 3 inches, they are not far away from Harvard-Yale figures.

For the hammer, 113 feet 3 inches, 115.2, 110.1, 102.7, and 97.9; and for the shot, 34 feet 9 inches, 36.8, 34, 37.4, $37.6\frac{1}{2}$—distances which fall far short of ours.

POLO The Myopia second team, composed of C. G. Rice, T. G. Stephenson, J. H. Proctor and F. B. Fay, were defeated in the opening match for the Junior championships at Brookline County Club, September 3, by the Rockaway team with W. A. Hazard playing number one, R. J. Collier second, R. Lamontaigne third, P. F. Collier back. Score: 15 to $6\frac{1}{2}$.

WALTER CAMP.

H. W. GREGSON, 1-MILE

"SLEEP THAT KNITS UP THE RAVELLED SLEEVE OF CARE"

can only be thoroughly enjoyed on one of

Foster's Ideal Spring Beds.

FOSTER'S IDEAL is so scientifically constructed as to carry the weight of the body by equal distribution,—yielding at every point under the slightest pressure yet conforming to the natural outlines of the human frame.

You will never know what real rest is until you have slept on a **FOSTER'S IDEAL.**

Heartily endorsed and used by all leading hotel proprietors. Workmanship and wearing qualities considered, there is nothing so cheap on the market. All progressive dealers sell them, but if you cannot get them in your locality we will supply you direct. Write for our Booklet "Wide Awake Facts About Sleep," mailed free.

FOSTER BROS. MFG. CO., 9 Broad St., Utica, N. Y.

In These Days

of many wines, all claiming superiority, one must use wisdom in making a choice.

Great Western Champagne

(Made in America)

was acknowledged the superior of all American champagnes at the Paris Exposition by impartial and expert judges. It is perfectly pure.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.

Sole Makers - Rheims, N. Y.

Sold by all Respectable Wine Dealers.

KREMENTZ ONE PIECE COLLAR BUTTON CANNOT BREAK

You get a new one without cost in case of damage from any cause

POSTAL CARD US FOR BOOKLET

KREMENTZ & Co. 46 Chestnut St. NEWARK, N.J.

$25 to $40 **Earned Weekly by Men and Women** at home or traveling. **Let us start you.** Our agents made over $30,000 last two months supplying the enormous demand for the Famous **Robinson Bath Cabinet. 75,000** sold this year by agents. **$100.00 Reward** for any case of Rheumatism that can't be relieved or cured.

Write for large descriptive book. Exclusive rights. **$500.00** in gold will be given to our best agents during this year. Write for particulars.

Robinson Thermal Bath Co., 709-717 Jefferson St., Toledo, O.

TRICYCLES *for Cripples* and **WHEEL CHAIRS** *for Invalids*

Made to specifications to fit every case.

Obtain our prices on any special work desired. Catalogue Free.

Z. D. FAY TRICYCLE & INVALID CHAIR CO., Elyria, Ohio.

Kitselman Ornamental Fence,

Excels in strength, beauty and durability. Made of steel and iron. Cheaper than wood. 50 DESIGNS. Catalog free.

KITSELMAN BROS., Box O-105, **Muncie, Ind.**

Come Here! when in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. Booklet free. STEUBEN SANITARIUM, Hornellsville, N. Y.

DEVELOPING THE RECRUIT

THE NATION takes a great deal of pains with the new soldier. It does not coddle him or make him a child of luxury, but it improves him physically, mentally and morally by a system of training which develops the worthy characteristics of a man and makes him a better fighting unit. Time was when the physical training of a soldier was left to such exercises as the brawl, and the weakling in the military service got what muscular development he could by personal encounter with the more quarrelsome of his comrades. If a soldier knew anything beyond the necessary drill of his business he picked it up himself, and his moral nature was nurtured by the chaplain who preached periodically and who devoted his efforts to reclaiming sodden soldiery from the grogshop pest. That was before the government established its canteen feature of the post exchange, being the co-operative store and social club where mild non-intoxicant beverages are sold in limited measure to the trooper. The grogshop pest is destined to thrive again, now that the canteen has been abolished by misguided temperance advocates.

PHYSICAL TRAINING

In the scheme of making a soldier's life agreeable to himself and the service acceptable enough to prevent him from being a deserter, the matter of physical training has developed into a business which the army surgeons conduct with a good deal of care and thought. They realize that military efficiency depends upon the strength, activity and endurance of the soldier, and that he is the better fighter in proportion to his bodily vigor, suppleness and ability to withstand the fatigue and hardship of long marches and a campaign in the field.

The recruit is selected, in the first place, with every consideration of his health and strength when he applies at the recruiting office, but naturally many men who are enrolled stand in need of further development, and this is a part of an important and systematic process to which the new soldier is promptly subjected. A man who becomes a soldier may have worked at hard manual labor and may have developed one part of his body to the sacrifice of another. He has abnormal power in one set of muscles and none at all in another set. Such men pass the surgeon's examination at the recruiting office, but they must be put through the regular course of gymnastic drill which gives them a symmetry in development and finally gives to our troops of cavalry and companies of artillery and infantry that splendid physical appearance which has been recognized as the ideal in soldierly bearing and presence.

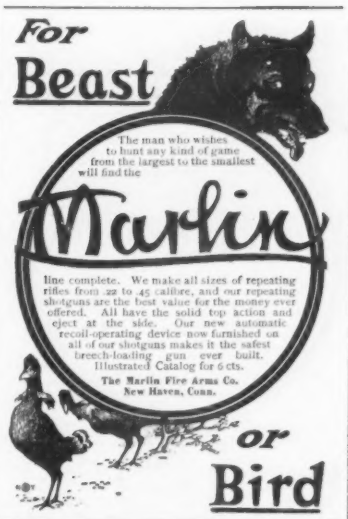
THE EFFECTS OF EXERCISE

The care of the soldier takes the form of a robust training which neglects no part of his anatomy and no organ of his body. The nervous system and the heart are looked after quite as much as the muscles of his legs and arms, and one of the most important of the physical exercises is that which relates to his chest and lungs. He is made to run and walk and breathe—the latter function being more difficult for new soldiers than people imagine. In the British service, this idea is carried to an excess chiefly for the picturesque benefit of a soldier with a dilated chest. The drill sergeant makes the recruit throw his chest out and keep it out until the physicians say the heart is displaced downward, and the result is a pouter-pigeon effect on a mild scale and a soldier with a weakened vitality.

One has but to observe the "before-and-after" effect of a six months' physical training in our army, graphically shown in photographs kept at Washington, to realize the physical advantages to a soldier systematic exercise. The records made are surprising in many instances. Some of the men whose constitutions early lend themselves to the training are found, in an incredibly short period, to have increased their measurements so as to be objects of veritable ridicule. They outgrow their original clothing, into which they squeeze themselves to their great discomfort and with the constant menace of bursting them.

The military authorities make these exercises as entertaining as possible. They furnish music whenever it can be obtained. They encourage competitive tests and rivalry in the shape of athletic meets, and the officers take so great an interest in their commands as to provide prizes for those who surpass records. A part of the fund gathered by the post exchange is always used in the equipment of a gymnasium in which enlisted men take the greatest pride. In the cavalry, the animals come in for a part of the spectacular exercises which are possible by the combination of men and horses. The well-drilled troop of United States cavalry in some of its manœuvres furnishes an exhibition which rivals that of the professional riders of the best circus in the world.

For **Beast**



The man who wishes to hunt any kind of game from the largest to the smallest will find the

Marlin

line complete. We make all sizes of repeating rifles from .22 to .45 calibre, and our repeating shotguns are the best value for the money ever offered. All have the solid top action and eject at the side. Our new automatic recoil-operating device now furnished on all of our shotguns makes it the safest breech-loading gun ever built. Illustrated Catalog for 5 cts.

The Marlin Fire Arms Co. New Haven, Conn.

or **Bird**

RIDER AGENTS WANTED

One in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1901 Bicycle. **Best Makes**

1901 MODELS, $10 to $18.

'99 & '00 Models, high grade, $7 to $12.

500 Second-hand Wheels

all makes and models, good as new, **$3** to **$8.** Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost. We *ship anywhere* on approval and ten days trial without a cent in advance.

Earn a Bicycle distributing Catalogues for us. We have a wonderful proposition to Agents for 1901. *Write at once* for our Bargain List and *Special Offer.* Address Dept. 94 L.

MEAD CYCLE CO., - - CHICAGO

Burlington Route

To California Through Colorado

A comfortable, interesting and inexpensive way of going to the Pacific Coast is to join one of our Personally Conducted parties which leave Chicago and St. Louis every week for Los Angeles, over the route outlined above, by way of Denver and Salt Lake City. All the magnificent Colorado mountain scenery is passed by daylight.

If you think of going to the Pacific Coast, kindly permit me to send you copies of our illustrated books on California and Colorado. They are unusually interesting and full of pictures. Price 6 cents each. Ask also for our folder giving full particulars about these Personally Conducted parties.

P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass'r Agent C. B. & Q. R. R. 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

SPINAL DEFORMITIES

We are the only manufacturers in the world making Spinal Appliances an exclusive business, and they are adapted to all conditions of spinal irritation or troubles; viz., Pott's Disease, Anterior or Lateral, Curvature, Stoop Shoulder, Weak Back from any cause, Soreness or Pain in Small of Back, so often diagnosed as Kidney Trouble, when it is not. They are constructed strictly on scientific anatomical principles; every brace is provided with perforated fiber abdominal pad, which, together with spring steel stays covered with soft leather, resting against the small of the back and kidneys, is a sure cure for ailments common to women, both old and young, in every walk of life.

These Appliances so conform to the body as not to evidence that a support or brace of any kind is being worn. In many cases they correct deformities of long standing. They produce no discomfort whatever to the wearer. They are truly a godsend to suffering humanity. The average weight of Appliance for curvature for adult, male or female, seventeen ounces; for children in proportion. The average weight of Appliance for weak or lame back, four to ten ounces, and of Supporters only five ounces.

THROW AWAY THE CUMBERSOME AND EXPENSIVE PLASTER-OF-PARIS AND SOLE-LEATHER JACKETS.

We make Abdominal Supporters that will greatly help persons troubled with weak back. Especially good for clerks, school teachers and mothers. We have many styles of Appliances, and **prices range from $4 to $25 apiece. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.**

Illustrations show our curvature Appliance spread out; also front view as worn. Write to-day and ask for illustrated catalogue containing endorsements from experts, physical instructors and patients who have the Appliance in actual use.

THE PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 63 E. THIRD ST., JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK

Sent on 3 Days' Trial Free!

The CO-RO-NA MEDICATOR

A natural evolution from E. J. Worst's famous Catarrh Inhaler that has won a world-wide reputation. It is made of Nickel and will last a life time; is so compact it may easily be carried in a vest pocket, or reticule.

Cures Diseases by destroying the Germs that produce them. The latest discovery for treating Catarrh and all diseases of the Air Passages by dry air inhalation.

Catarrh

Don't take medicine into the stomach to kill germs of Catarrh in the head. Nothing but Air can reach the homes of these germs and, when medicated by passing through the Co-ro-na, kills them. Air was the agency that carried the germs of disease into your head and is the only agency that will carry a medication that will destroy them. It is a combination of science and common-sense that has for years proved beyond all question of doubt to be the only positive cure for these diseases. **Catarrh, Colds, Pains** and **Roaring** in the **Head, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, Partial Deafness, La Grippe** and all diseases of the air passages, yield as if by magic. This is a pocket physician, so simple that a child can use it anywhere, at any time. The principle of inhalation is the most perfect yet devised.

Special Offer

To demonstrate how easily, quickly and completely the CO-RO-NA Medicator will cure you, we will mail to any reader naming this paper within the next few days, a CO-RO-NA Medicator complete with medicine for one year, and full directions for a quick home cure. If it gives perfect satisfaction after 3 days' trial and you are pleased in every way, then send us $1.00 to pay for it. If not return it at the expired time, which will cost you only 3c. postage. In this way you can test this unequalled treatment absolutely free; then if you are not convinced that it will cure you, you still have your money. Can any offer be fairer? You're taking no chance.

Not Sold by Druggists

AGENTS WANTED

Address **E. J. WORST, 83 Elmore Block, Ashland, Ohio**

POULTRY PAPER, illust'd, 20 pages, 25 cents per year. 4 months' trial 10 cents. *Sample Free.* 64-page practical poultry book free to yearly subscribers. Book alone 10 cents. CATALOGUE of poultry books free. *Poultry Advocate,* Syracuse, N. Y.

STARK TREES SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL. Largest Nursery. *Fruit Book Free.* Result of 76 years' experience

STARK BROS., Louisiana, Mo.: Dansville, N.Y.

Fine Art Toilet Soap
Exquisite Quality
Flower-like Fragrance
FINE ART
TOILET SOAP
10¢ cake
25¢ box
· Armour & Company · · Chicago ·